

# *The* American Girl

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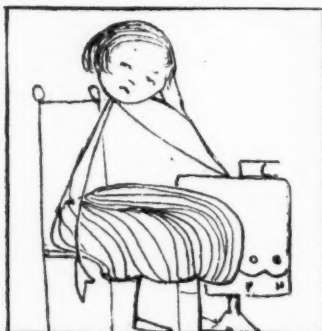
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GIRLS THE WORLD OVER — OUR INTERNATIONAL NUMBER  
MARCH

1924

# Gladima Scout: *Her American Girl Diary*



January 8, 1924

Oh, dear, I wish I had my own AMERICAN GIRL. I always have to wait and borrow one



January 15, 1924

Hurrah! It says in the magazine that I can earn my own subscription by getting three new ones. I'm going to try it



January 16, 1924

It isn't a bit hard. Got Alice Gray's right away. Her mother said THE AMERICAN GIRL is the best girls' magazine she ever saw



January 17, 1924

I've earned it! Got Jessica's and Mary Ann's. Must go to the post office now



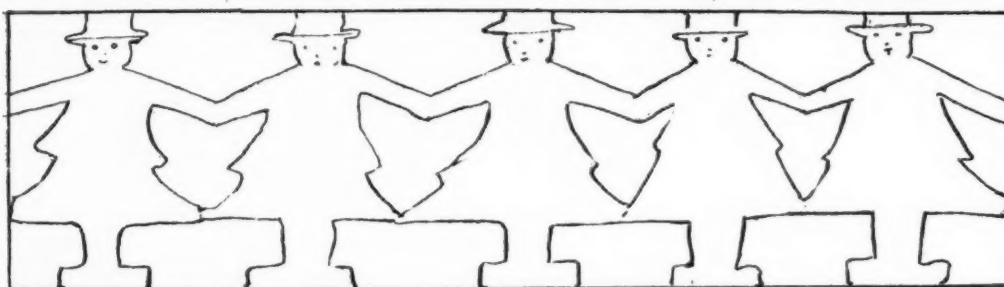
January 20, 1924

Have an inspiration. Am going to earn a flash-light for camp. It takes five new subscriptions but everybody likes THE AMERICAN GIRL who sees it



January 21, 1924

The cutest idea! I cut five paper dolls out of newspaper and put them on my mirror. Every time I get a subscription, I tear one off. One's gone already



This is what Gladima put by her Mirror. Why don't you try it, too?

See Page 30 for a List of Premiums

# THE AMERICAN GIRL

*A magazine for Girl Scouts and Girls who love Scouting*

HELEN FERRIS, Editor

Published at 189 Lexington Ave., N. Y. C.

ALICE WALLER, Business Manager

Vol. VII

March, 1924

No. 3

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## Be Our Little Radio in Your Home Town

Tell all your friends that in our April issue we shall have the story of little Burnt-all-over

By ERNEST THOMPSON SETON

"Almost at once there was a blaze of light against the sky at the top, and down there came striding the most wonderful being she had ever dreamed of, tall and manly, she knew it was he. Around his head were many eagle feathers shimmering against the sky . . . . . and he said, 'My own little Burnt-all-over, I have been waiting for you.'"

### Starting

A thrilling serial of Colonial times

## The Patriot Maid

By EMILIE BENSON KNIPE  
and ALDEN ARTHUR KNIPE  
two of America's most popular writers for girls

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With best wishes from  
us all

*Anne Baden-Powell*  
*Of Sir Baden-Powell*

## A Message To the American Girl Scouts

from SIR ROBERT BADEN-POWELL.

*Founder of The Boy Scouts and The Girl Guides*

**W**OMEN are coming daily into a greater share in the work of the world and exercising a greater influence over their mankind. Men are largely actuated in what they do by what their women will think of them. This is one of the reasons why we in Europe give the name "Guides" to the girls who are training for future citizenship in comradeship with the men.

The time is very near when, in cases of international crisis, the women will have a big voice in the question of whether or not there shall be war. Men have the brute instinct more strongly inherent in them than women, and are therefore more prone to fighting unless restrained by finer influences.

War between nations is a disgrace to our boasted civilization today. Before long when the women in both countries in contention are opposed to war, war will be impossible.

Cannot we prepare for that in peace time?

Already in the few years

of their existence, the Girl Scouts and Guides have become a great sisterhood with their branches in most parts of the world. At the same rate they will in the next few years be in a position as strong if not stronger than that of the League of Nations for preventing war. That is, provided that you who are members of the sisterhood carry out its *spirit* and bind yourselves by ties of real friendship and mutual goodwill with your sisters across the sea.

This you can do the more thoroughly not merely by feeling you are working under the same flag for the same ideals but by getting to know each other as personal friends through interchange of letters, and when possible, through visits.

Look to it that you have in you that wider patriotism that goes beyond merely waving the flag of your country and that calls on you to devote your national standing to the even greater cause, the cause of humanity.

The Girl Scouts  
*pay loving tribute  
to the memory of*  
**WOODROW WILSON**  
*Who believed in  
World Peace*



*The "Girl Scout Movement" is based upon the spirit of service — service to individuals, service to your country, service to all countries*



*One hundred years ago such an idea as Boy Scouts and Girl Guides and Girl Scouts was not present in the world*

## Where the Future Lies

By OWEN WISTER

ONCE in America thirteen states found themselves independent of their Mother Country, Great Britain, and also independent of each other. Their common wish to free themselves had united them, their success in this left them not only separate, but also at odds with each other; they were at that moment the Dis-United States. It was an awkward situation. To some their union seemed impossible; too many conflicting interests stood in the way; and yet, after many months of difficulty, the impossible prevailed, and the United States of America became a nation. To-day there are forty-eight instead of thirteen United States, and the rest of the world has heard of them, not altogether unfavorably. Whatever their shortcomings, their mere existence and persistence point the way to what a great British poet has called the Federation of Mankind. They had trouble once, they were near to breaking asunder, but they overcame it; with all their dissensions they still get on together so much better than they would get on separately that they readily suffer some inconveniences of union because these are outweighed by the benefits of union.

Poets, dreamers, what are sometimes termed fools, often foresee what must come to pass, when politicians know too much to foresee anything. In the end these politicians by their practical intelligence carry into detailed reality what had been first merely the poet's vision.

The obstacles to any sort of Federation of Mankind seem to-day as insurmountable as the Union of the thirteen

states once did. As soon as enough people in the world learn to think well of the idea, and to desire it as much as the champions of the American Union once desired that, the politicians will find the way. But others must lead the way. It will be long; those who are now old will not see the goal grow near, but the hosts of those whose eyes are straining to see this goal will increase. Build your hope solidly on patience and good sense, letting good will shine upon these more earthly but needful things.

The "Junior Federation of Mankind" is composed of those boys and girls everywhere who are bound by the same promises and held by the same laws. It is a federation based upon a spirit of service—service to individuals, service to your country, service, if possible, to all countries. Therefore, let the "Junior Federation of Mankind" help the idea of universal brotherhood, even if its accomplishment takes a century before reconciling the conflicting interests, the differences in race and civilization, and the separate individualities and needs of nations with a union that shall benefit all without vitally harming any. One hundred years ago such an idea as Boy Scouts and Girl Guides was not present in the world. That this progress has always been and must always be very slow, is a matter neither for impatience nor discouragement. Strive for the goal unceasingly.

Why? Because this planet is our only boat, and we are all in it.—From *The Guiding Book* (Hodder and Stoughton).

# At the World Camp of the Girl Guides

*Girls are alike, no matter where they live — so decided these Girl Guides, from various countries, who camped together in France*

By NANETTE BEWLEY

*Head of the English Rangers and Director of our first World Camp*

WHAT did we do in our World Camp? What did we eat? What games did we play together? To answer these questions of yours, I must begin at the very start of the plan to have that World Camp. Early in 1922, it was decided to hold it in France in the grounds of the Chateau d'Argeronne, Normandy, the lovely seventeenth century house of Mademoiselle de Montmort. Mademoiselle's invitation came about as follows. She uses her house and grounds largely to promote international good feeling in every possible way. Having just come in touch with Guiding, she felt that we were doing more to draw together the young people of different nations than anything else she has found.

So, because Guiding had first started in England and because she therefore felt that we must have had more experience in camping than the other nations who would come to the camp, she wrote our Guide Headquarters in London, asking that they send some one to France to take charge of the camp.

As soon as I heard of the World Camp plan, I had decided to take my own company of Rangers, who correspond to the American Citizen Scouts. So it came about that I was asked to take charge of the camp, with the Rangers as the English representatives. I was delighted at the prospect. But on thinking the matter over, I decided that such a wonderful opportunity should not be confined to my own company, alone. So I asked permission to take along the patrol leaders of nine companies. I felt that being leaders, they would be splendid representatives of the English Girl Guides and that would all bring back so many good ideas for their own companies. So it was finally decided that the Rangers should go to France first to get ready the camp site and that twenty patrol leaders should come afterward for the World Camp itself.

I wish I might tell you of the Rangers' adventures when we arrived to find that *nothing* we had ordered had come, no food, no one to help us with our digging—even our tents delayed along the way! But the Rangers were equal to the situation, real campers, well able to cope with difficulties even though in a foreign land.



Miss Nanette Bewley

They quickly learned the French for the things we most needed. And memorizing how many *centimes* there are in a *franc* and their value compared with our English money, they went off to the nearby village and returned triumphantly with everything we needed to start!

On the opening day of camp, when we were ready despite perplexities, the first to arrive were the English patrol leaders with Miss Moore whom many American Girl Scouts know and who was at Camp Andree last summer and who was never called *Miss* but "Cookie" instead. Our English Guides were very tired after traveling all night and sleeping as best they could on the deck of the little English channel steamer. They had had to come the cheapest way possible, as most of the Guides had not much money to spend. However, by morning they were rested and ready to put the finishing touches to the first World Camp ever held by the Guides.

Next to arrive were the "Girl Guides de Belgique" who seemed like old friends, as some of them had already camped in England not far from our home in Surrey. Most of them spoke English very well, which was a great help as only a few of our Guides could talk French. One or two of them were good linguists who acted as interpreters for the rest of us.

The last to come were the French "Eclaireuses" who impressed us very much by walking from the station, a mile and a half away, carrying all their kit on their backs, tents, cooking pots, everything. They slept in cottage tents, very much like those used in American Girl Scout camps. They piled straw on the ground, with a large water-proof sheet covering the entire floor. Then, with their knapsacks for pillows, they lay down in a row, wrapped up in their blankets. Their tents were always beautifully neat during the daytime. And their whole camping was much simpler than the English or American way.

The English used Bell tents which can be seen in some of the pictures. Each Guide spread a poncho upon the ground, stuffed a mattress case with straw, put the case on top of the poncho and slept upon it. The Belgian quarters were in a lovely old barn, where they camped

much as our English Guides did upon our first camping trips. We also had a Captain with us from Czechoslovakia who told us that her Guides use no tents at all, instead building themselves little huts from trees which they cut down. We were to have had Polish and Italian Guides, too, but they were prevented from coming at the last moment.

In the center of the camp, we put the French colors. At either end were the Union Jack and the Belgian flag. These we hoisted simultaneously every morning and we sang the national anthems in turn, although the French did not care to sing *The Marseillaise* very often as they said it was too warlike for everyday use.

We decided that each country in turn should plan the activities for the day and do the cooking. On the afternoons of the days the French and Belgians ran the camp, we had sports of various kinds, races, jumping, and games. The Girl Guides from all three countries were nearly equal in what we did, though on the whole I think the Belgians were best. One English Guide, Peggy Skene, was very good at jumping and though she was only fourteen years old, she came within an inch of the women's record for the high jump.

The afternoon which England planned, we passed up our tea, each patrol being responsible for its own (yes, of course the World Camp was run by patrols!). And off we went into the lovely woods which stretched around camp. There each patrol lighted its own fire and we had a competition to see which would get their kettle boiling first and who could make the best bread twist on a stick.

The competition also included seeing who could leave their camping ground so that no one would know we



*English Rangers with French Guide (left) and Danish Guide (center)*

had been there, at all, being especially careful to see that the fires were out. One patrol covered up their fire-place most carefully with leaves. But as we were about to leave, we saw a little curl of smoke rising from it—a very good example of how not to leave your fire. On this afternoon, we also played stalking games to the delight of everybody, the French and Belgians proving themselves just as adept as the English.

It was very odd having different kinds of food every day, but very nice. I had told our English Guides that they must be ready to eat all sorts of things to which they were not accustomed. And they had promptly asked me, "Must we eat snails?"

Fortunately, they did not have to carry internationalism as far as that! When the English cooked, we had cereal, bread and butter or jam and coffee for breakfast. On French days, we had just bread and butter

and chocolate. England's dinner would perhaps be stew and apple pudding; Belgium's fried veal cutlets and fruit salad; France's—steak and chocolate, cream made with twenty-five eggs. We all agreed that the French cooking was most delicious but we felt that ours was more economical! All the cooking was done outdoors, over a fire-place made of bricks.

We had very jolly camp-fires, again every nation taking charge in turn. England, unfortunately, did not shine in singing, as the Guides came from nine different companies and did not know each other's songs. The Belgians sang very well. And the French had the most exciting camp-fires. One girl with a long pole would constantly walk around the fire, piling on more and more and more wood until the great, leaping flames seemed to stretch

*(Continued on page 32)*



*The Belgian Guides cooking in front of the barn where they camped*



*French Eclaireuses getting ready for inspection. French tents left. English right*





*The concluding  
chapter of our mys-  
tery serial, in  
which the mystery  
is unraveled, at  
last*

*Stalking into the Amorys' room, the Gorgon dismisses Nancy in scathing terms*

## Nancy Lee Adventures It

By AUGUSTA HUIELL SEAMAN

Illustrations by ETHEL C. TAYLOR

*So far in our Mystery Serial:*

NANCY LEE, seventeen years old, leaves her mother and invalid sister, Betsy, to act as companion to Miss Miranda Snedecker in Bermuda. The latter is far from being a kind employer but Nancy persists, partly because she wishes to send her sister to a rest cure farm with the money she will earn; partly because she finds charming friends in Mr. and Mrs. Amory and twelve year old Andy Sanderson; and partly because she enjoys adventure.

Andy, with limericks appropriately worded, invites Nancy to explore a "Buccaneer's Cove," directly below a small hut on the shore. There he shows her his discovery, a queer wooden cross. They let Mr. Amory into the secret and he, visiting the cave, finds a new mystery: strange words in which many letters are missing.

Nancy goes home elated with the possibility of solving it all only to find that the "Gorgon" (as she calls Miss Snedecker) has decided to return home. Disconsolately, Nancy writes Betsy of the approaching departure, telling her, too, about the missing letters and urging her to cable if she succeeds in working out the secret of the curious gaps.

Nancy, herself studying the lettering which she has written on a paper, is surprised by the Gorgon who insists upon knowing what is in Nancy's hand. Nancy refuses to tell since it is her friends' secret as well as hers. Whereupon the Gorgon gives Nancy fifteen minutes to tell or leave her employ. Andy sees Nancy, going off by herself

to think the matter over, and urges her to show the paper to the Gorgon, especially since Miss Snedecker cannot possibly solve the riddle. This Nancy does but the Gorgon is still unmollified and tells Nancy that she may not go out with her friends again.

The next afternoon, when Mr. and Mrs. Amory and Andy start for the cave, Nancy is kept by the Gorgon's bedside. Later, going out to buy medicine, Nancy is led by an unusual impulse straight in the direction of the cave. Imagine her horror, upon arriving at the spot, to find that the top of the cave has fallen in. And under the ruins without a doubt are her dear friends.

### CHAPTER IX *Out of the Depths*

For one numb instant Nancy stood paralyzed with the awful horror of the realization. Then came the reaction. They were down below there—the Amorys and Andy—buried perhaps in the wreckage, or pinned alive under the debris, with no hope or possibility of rescue beyond what she herself could furnish! What was she to do?

After an instant of agonized consideration and a little, scarcely-breathed prayer for guidance, Nancy dashed off down to the shore with the intention of discovering whether the original entrance to the cave had been affected by the collapse. It might be that this remained at least partially open and that she could communicate with her



friends through it, provided always that any of them remained still alive.

Never had she made such a record trip through Buccaneer's Cove as this. Stumbling blindly over the rocks, slipping and getting her feet wet, never caring, never even heeding some of the gaps she usually bridged with so much trepidation, on she plunged. But as she approached the little strip of sand and the turn in the way shut out the faint daylight, she realized for the first time that she had no electric torch with her and that darkness had shut her in.

It was then that sheer panic possessed her. Able to think of no other alternative, she stood where she was and shouted with a despairing frenzy—"Andy! Andy! Andy!"—again and again. Her voice echoed and re-echoed in the low-vaulted space. And when she finally desisted from sheer lack of breath, and stood listening, she thought she detected a faint, very faint response.

Yet she could not be sure it was not the echo of her own voice. So again she called, this time slowly and very distinctly. "Andy! Are you in there? It's Nancy! Answer louder if you can!"

And this time, muffled but quite audible, came a feeble answering call: "*In here! Pinned in! Help!*"

It was not Andy's voice. Nancy was certain of that. Neither was it Mr. Amory's. His strong and resounding bass never sounded like that! No, it was *Mrs. Amory!* But why was she the only one to answer? Under ordinary conditions it would have been Andy's shrill treble or Mr. Amory's booming bass voice that would have echoed her call. Something then must have happened to them! Perhaps they were hurt—dead—buried beneath tons of falling debris! Oh, it was unendurable, unthinkable!

Again Nancy lifted her voice and shouted: "*Mrs. Amory! Are you hurt? Are the others hurt?*"

But there was no answering call though Nancy waited several agonizing moments and shouted again and again. Mrs. Amory then must be hurt too and had doubtless fainted or perhaps was even dead herself!

With a little cry of unutterable anguish, Nancy turned and scrambled her way out of the Cove. Her one idea now was to hurry back to the hotel and get help—the help that might already be too late. How she made the return she could never afterward remember, except that some twenty minutes later she had flung herself almost speechless into the hotel office, had panted out the awful story and shortly after had found herself leading a big relief party armed with pick-axes, ropes and other implements, to the scene of the cave-in.

After a hasty consultation in which Nancy described to them the location and structure of the cave, it was decided that the quickest method would be to begin excavating in the pit made by the sinking in of the old hut. And a score of willing workers commenced to hurl the debris frantically from the pit.

A few others, headed by Nancy and with several strong torches penetrated in through the Cove, but found the entrance to the cave blocked by a huge boulder of coral that could not be moved except with dynamite. No amount of shouting or calling elicited the slightest response from within and grave fears were entertained that all three of the un-

fortunate explorers are now beyond reach of human aid.

After interminable delays a shout from the excavating party revealed the fact that they had at last laid bare something that looked like the other entrance to the cave and Nancy was hoisted down. Staring through the small aperture by the aid of an electric torch she suddenly gave a little cry and pointed to a piece of material partly covered with a huge stalactite.

"Look! It's Mrs. Amory's silk scarf!" she exclaimed. And from that instant, Nancy had no further recollection of anything, till she found herself lying on a shawl, under some pink oleanders and blinking in bewilderment at the turquoise ocean. Her head seemed singularly light and dizzy and some one was holding a bottle of the strongest kind of smelling salts directly under her nose. With a gasp, she struggled to her elbow and stared about her. It seemed to her as though there were literally hundreds of people milling around the spot, and on the outskirts all kinds of vehicles, from the smart carriages and surreys down to rickety carts drawn by donkeys and bicycles. For Bermuda is one of the few places on earth where the ubiquitous automobile is neither seen nor allowed.

"What has happened?" she groaned. "What are they doing now? Have they—have they—found them?"

"Bless you, child, don't you have no worry!" said a pleasant-voiced colored woman who was chafing her hands. "They got at them twenty minutes ago and have just taken them away to the hotel. We've been waiting to bring you around and now you'll be driven back, too. You fainted, dearie!"

"But—but—were they—were they—all right?" demanded Nancy in a hushed whisper.

"They's all alive—yes! And the two older folks wasn't badly hurt. They'd only been sort of smothered. But the boy was pinned under a rock—by his leg—and seemed to be in kinder bad shape."

"Oh, take me back! Take me back—quickly!" moaned Nancy. "I can't wait till I get there!"

Five minutes later, she was lifted into a carriage and driven back to the hotel where to her immense astonishment, she was greeted by the guests assembled on the veranda with a rousing cheer. And one or two demonstrative ladies tried to kiss her and call her "dear little heroine."

But she broke away from them all and hurried to the Amorys' room, where she found a group of the hotel help drifting about outside the door. One of them told her that Mr. Amory had asked that she be sent for as soon as she felt able to come. So she knocked and was straightway admitted to the semi-darkened room.

Nancy was always glad afterward to recall the memory of that wonderful hour. Both Mr. and Mrs. Amory though very much shaken and mentally upset by their accident had escaped being seriously injured except for harmless scratches and bruises. Mr. Amory gave an account of the affair that was as thrilling as any adventure story Nancy had ever read.

He said that they had all entered the cave by way of Buccaneer's Cove and and after establishing Mrs. Amory on a convenient rock nearby

(Cont. on p. 27)



Shipwrecked sailors quarreled bitterly over the treasure



Hylda Eustace and native African toys carved from the baobab tree with a piece of broken bottle

**U**M-HLALA-POUNZI. This is the Zulu equivalent of "Be Prepared," the motto of the Girl Scouts. It is also the name which African natives have given Sir Robert Baden-Powell. It means, "He who makes his plans carefully before carrying out his scheme" which I am sure you will agree is a splendid name for the man who is the Founder of the Boy Scouts and the Girl Guides, as the Girl Scouts are called in many other countries.

When my husband, Wolf Scout Harry Kaigh-Eustace, our daughter Hylda, and I go on our Safaris or hunting expeditions in the jungles of Africa, *Um-hlala-Pounzi* is our motto as well, since we go to Africa to take motion pictures of the animals and big game of the jungle and plain, in their natural haunts.

The African natives have given us names, too, for they are very fond of taking some special incident in the lives of white people, or one of our peculiarities, and calling us by it. Hylda's native name is *'mtandi Umlilo* or "Lover of Fire," because once, when she was quite young, she put her foot deep down into the feathery white ash of a large camp-fire to see whether it was thoroughly extinguished. Unfortunately, it was not! But she bore the resultant pain of a severe burn so bravely that the natives have since called her *'mtandi Umlilo*. My husband had more native names than I, one of his favorites being *Matuella* or "The man of the True Tongue." My chief nickname is *Catassi Moya* meaning "One cart-ridge." For my native friends always say that I kill with every shot. A motion picture explorer must be a good shot, if he would protect his own life.

And every African explorer must have good and

## Um-Hlala-Pounzi

*A lion close by in the brush—  
"Jungle Johnny" cooking over  
your campfire—"a honey guide"  
to lead you to hidden sweets—  
these and more you find when  
you camp in the African jungle*

By EDYTH KAIGH-EUSTACE

*Photographs taken by the author during her  
African explorations*

steady nerve for without it he could never stand up against the trials, hardships and disappointments of such a life. I remember one lion adventure which I had. I had been out with my camera to get a photograph of that very rarely seen animal the Aardvark, the ant-eater of Africa. I found the burrow but could not unearth my "subject." So, as it was getting dusk and I had been out since noon, I was swinging along at a good pace back to camp when I sensed something behind me.

I turned my head quite casually to find a huge lion slinking along after me on a path of his own through the bushes—and I a mile away from camp where I had foolishly left my gun! I had to do some quick thinking and remind myself that a lion does not kill for the sake of killing.

"Perhaps he is only curious," I thought to myself. So I turned *slowly* round again and walked off as quietly as I could toward camp.

The lion kept at an even distance from me and I was more than thankful when the camp-fire and the "boys" (as we call our African helpers) at last came into view. When quite near camp, I saw my follower leap off into the bushes and disappear. It was an exciting experience which might have ended very differently.

Had that lion been really hungry, he would have found me *unprepared*. And I did not need a second lesson of the same kind, though I got a good scolding from *Matuella*, while I was dishing up the elephant tail soup which is in the three-legged pot in the photograph on page eleven.

I should like to invite you to breakfast with us in the jungle. We would give you delicious fried bacon; weak tea, best of all drinks for the African climate; wild honey; and our own special chupattee cake, "Jungle Johnny." This cake is our own recipe and we make it every day in place of bread. It is thick, light, crisp and delicious. In the second camp photograph,



The beginning of a rhinoceros fight—daring each other to give the first blow



*Quite like your own camp—but it's Mrs. Eustace dishing up elephant tail soup in the jungle*

on page 39, you may see it just puffing up and almost ready.

*Here is our recipe for it:*

*To each breakfast cup full of flour, add one tablespoon of baking-powder. Mix well and add sufficient cold water to make batter into a thin cream. Beat very well and pour into deep boiling fat. Fry until holes appear through cake at top, then turn carefully, and fry other side until crisp and light. Eat very hot.*

*This camp cake, which is used as substitute for bread, requires a certain amount of experience to cook to perfection, but is well worth the trouble. Cake when finished should be about two inches thick.*

Our honey we get from holes in trees and from stumps where the wild bees have been collecting it for years, to judge by the amount of honey we find there. A little bird shows us where it is, the honey-guide. He chirps and makes a great fuss until we follow him and dig out the combs. Sometimes the baboons sit around, waiting till we have gone when they will take what is left. But we always see that the honey-guide gets his share first.

Hylde dresses as a boy in wild Africa, as in the photograph in which she is standing beside the native Chief. The day this was taken, she had been enjoying a scramble among the rocks and ruins of King Solomon's mines at Great Zimbabwe in Southern Rhodesia, (see whether you can find it on your maps), when this old Chief suddenly appeared and demanded a shilling and a box of matches—all the English he could speak! We gave him what he wanted, then invited him to sit down and have his picture taken.

In his own language, he next asked for my gun. And for the strangest reason! He told us that his twelve wives often reproached him and jeered at him for being so thin. If he had my gun, he said, he could get plenty of good meat, which would make him fat again. He seemed to think I would not possibly refuse him for he took hold of the gun and would not let go until I had given him an enormous safety pin instead. He was so pleased with the pin that he smiled for the first and only time that day! You can see that he was not especially friendly in his appearance. But after getting that safety pin he was ready to do anything for us.

The wooden animals in the picture with 'mtandi Umlilo were made for her by some of the men in King Khama's Kraal. Khama is a real king (under the Protectorate) living in Rhodesia. He always wears a billy-cock hat which is supplied him as a sort of crown.

The animals are carved from the baobab tree which is very soft wood and easily worked. The baobab is the cream of tartar tree and has large round pods, full of white seeds which melt in your mouth and are very welcome when you are thirsty. The natives take a long time in making one of these animals, often using a piece of broken bottle to carve the shapes. When these are finished, the patterns are burnt upon the wood with a smouldering stick.

The large antelope in the picture is quite the best of those shown. The elephant is not a great success and looks as though he were aware of it! However, he has one thing of which he may well be proud—his tusks come out, as also do the horns of the antelope. The two little love-birds come off their perch at intervals. But the ibis and the monkey are carved all in one piece.

'mtandi Umlilo is holding in her left hand the horn of a black rhinoceros which we saw one morning fighting with another great rhino. They stood for a long time, daring each other to give the first blow. Finally, when this poor fellow was badly wounded, he ran away to the swamps where we afterwards found him. We still have this horn as a memento of his gallant fight. I have often thought it strange that the horn of a rhinoceros should be composed of hairs, pressed very tightly together, instead of  
(Cont. on page 39)



*'mtandi Umlilo and the native African chief who was overjoyed by the gift of a safety pin*





V. J. Riches

*Foxlease—presented to the Guides in honor of Princess Mary and to which the Princess made a gift on her wedding day*

## The Girl Guides' Own Home

By ROSE KERR

*Foxlease—a Girl Guide home in England where you and your troop will always be welcome*

WE have always proclaimed to the world that Guides are a *family*, of elder and younger sisters, and one cannot imagine a family without a home. A home binds together the scattered members of a family; those who are out in the world return to it every now and then to rest, to refresh and renew their strength, while all the time that they are away the knowledge that they have a home waiting for them, rejoicing in their success and sympathizing in their disappointments, is a consolation and a joy.

Till recently, the great Guide family had been getting on as best it could without a central home, but now, owing to the generosity of an American woman, Mrs. Archbold Saunderson, they have the most wonderful home in the world, Foxlease Park in the New Forest.

If you can imagine thousands of birds sufficiently imbued with the community spirit to see the advantages of building one large communal nest, then you can imagine how Foxlease was equipped and furnished; contributions came from North, East, South and West; every bird of the Guide flock brought materials of different shapes and colors.

The best of Foxlease is that it is not only a home for British Guides, but for the Guides and Girl Scouts of all the world, who will always find the warmest of welcomes here.

America has a very large share in Foxlease besides being the gift of an American. The dining-room curtains were given by Mrs. Storrow, and one charming bedroom has been entirely done over and furnished by the State of Massachusetts: any Girl Scout visiting Foxlease will stay in this little room with its gay flower-covered cretonne and its green enamel ware, and will sleep under the beautiful old patch work quilt which belonged to the family of Mrs. Juliette Low.

The list of America's gifts does not end here; the charming garden room, where meals are served in summer, is called, "Andree," in memory of the same Andree Clark whose parents gave Camp Andree to the Girl Scouts; on the wall hang pictures of the joyous bathing and hiking scenes at Camp Andree, and we feel that we are linked together by a subtler link than wireless, by the sympathy of hearts.

Now come with me across the garden, with its smooth-shaven grass and its pergola of gorgeous rambler roses, come by the path through the woods which leads us at length to the "cutest" little bungalow, which is known as "The Link" between England and America. It has three bedrooms, a parlor, a kitchen, and a bathroom, the whole contributed and furnished by Mrs. Low and Mrs. Storrow. It recalls the ideal dolls' house of one's youthful dreams, which was big enough for oneself and one's intimates, but too small for importunate grown-ups. This is indeed a link worth having in the chain of friendship.

Canada too has furnished a cottage. South Africa has chosen a fine large bedroom with a sleeping porch beyond. Scotland has furnished the drawing room, and every county in England has contributed its share to the comfort and beauty of the whole.

Almost every week throughout the year, a motor char-a-bancs drives up to the door, and discharges some thirty Guide officers, who come for a week's training. When they arrive, they are often quiet and shy, but very soon, when Miss Behrens, the house-mother of Foxlease, has divided them into their respective Patrols (which are always Rooks, Chaffinches, Greenfinches, and Chiffchaffs, because these are the most familiar birds in the district) they begin to caw and to sing, to chirp and to chiff (is that what chiffchaffs do?) till the house resounds with their chattering.



In the mornings they study different Guide subjects. In the afternoon they go for hikes into the beautiful forest country, cooking and eating their meals in the open. In the evenings they sit round the camp-fire, which is lighted within a circle of huge elm trees, and sing songs of different lands, looking deep into the heart of the glowing fire as Miss Behrens paints word pictures of all that they may be and do as Guiders.

When the week has gone by they disperse to the four corners of the earth, having made lasting friendships, and having seen the vision of what Guiding may do for the peace, happiness, and righteousness of the world. Already over 1,200 Guiders, of thirty different nationalities, have passed through the ever open doors of Foxlease.

Last week Foxlease received its first visit from Princess Mary, who is the national President of the Guides, and also in a special sense, the fairy godmother of Foxlease. For it was in honor of her marriage that Mrs. Saunderson's gift was made, and Princess Mary herself made it possible for our National Headquarters to accept the generous offer. While we were hesitating as to whether we were justified in incurring the expense of the upkeep of this big place, Princess Mary decided that instead of accepting a personal wedding present from the "Marys" of the Empire, she would prefer the money to be given towards the endowment of the "Princess Mary School of Guiding" at Foxlease.

On Monday, July 23, Princess Mary came down by train, accompanied by one of her ladies, and was greeted at the station by the Chief Scout, Sir Robert Baden-Powell. She was dressed in correct uniform with the cords and cockade of purple, gold, and silver which denote her rank in the Guides. She came by automobile through the lovely New Forest, as wild a bit of country as any in England, for it has never been built on since the days when William the Conqueror made all this tract of land into a hunting ground for himself and his heirs forever. Arriving at the gate of Foxlease, the Princess was met by a Guard of Honor formed by a company of London Guides, who were camping in the park. At the door of the house she was received by Lady Baden-Powell and other Commissioners, and she then spent the afternoon seeing everything in the house, the garden, the cottages. Nothing was too small for her to notice; she inquired minutely about every detail, and never ceased to say how pleased she was with everything.

When she went away, she sat down to sign the visitors' book and wrote, on a blank page, in firm, clear handwriting:

*Mary, First Visit*

so we know she will come again soon.

The fashion of Guide homes having once set in, we hope that each county or district will soon possess its own. Already the Guides of London and Greater London have a home for camp-

ing and training purposes. It is a romantic looking, ivy covered, castellated mansion, within an hour's train journey from the heart of London, and it is called Grey Towers. It is not so beautiful nor so luxuriously furnished as Foxlease; it has just the plainest kind of camp furniture, but it serves its purpose equally well, and it prides itself on the possession of an open-air swimming pool, which is the only thing lacking at Foxlease.

Grey Towers has been lent to the Guides for a term of five years by a kind English Commissioner, Mrs. Parkes. Unlike Foxlease, it has received no gifts of money from any source. A sum of money was lent by Mrs. Parkes to perform the necessary alterations in the house, and it is hoped, by a carefully worked out system of charges to all those who use the place, to pay the interest and capital, and to make the place self-supporting.

It was opened last Easter, and every week-end since then has seen the pitching of tents and the construction of fireplaces; a large number of Guiders have received training in practical camping, so that in the summer holidays, they may be qualified, having passed their Camper's Test, to take their Guides to camp.

During the past fortnight, the house has been full of songs and laughter, for we have had there a party of thirty Danish Guides, who came over to make the acquaintances of their English sisters, and to see the sights of London. They were indefatigable sightseers, and almost every day they went up to London to see the Tower, St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, the Zoological Gardens, the different museums and art galleries, etc. They were fine handsome girls, full of health and vitality, and they sang with immense enthusiasm and vigor. In the hot weather, they spent most of their time in the swimming pool, where they splashed around and swam like fishes.

Our towns and country districts are gradually acquiring headquarters of their own, where the Guides may meet for gymnastics and displays, and many of these Guide homes are decorated and beautified by the Guides themselves.

In conclusion, I can only urge you to come over and visit our Guide homes. You will find a hearty welcome in each and all of them.

They will be to you your own homes where a hearty welcome awaits you. In each and all of them, you will find Girl Guides waiting for you who enjoy doing the self-same things which the Girl Scouts of the United States enjoy. We shall be delighted to exchange games—you teaching us those which you like best, we choosing for you our most popular ones. We shall go tracking together, singing songs, cooking, telling stories. And when twilight comes about our camp-fire, perhaps we shall recite poetry to one another, closely united with the beauty that surrounds us all in the out-of-doors.

For we are comrades, bound together in our great movement that already encircles the world—sisters, all of us.



*"Come with me across the garden to 'The Link' between England and America"*



*When Lady Baden-Powell visited Canada, the Girl Guides of Canada greeted her in a body, headed by Mrs. Sarah Warren (right), Chief Commissioner of the Canadian Girl Guides*

**H**AVE you ever stopped to think that, now you are a Girl Scout, you can travel almost anywhere in the whole world and find friends waiting for you? It doesn't especially matter that you may not have met them before. Since you are a Scout and they are Girl Guides or Scouts, they are happy to see you and to hear all about what your troop is doing. (Girl Guides is the name by which the troops are called in many parts of the world.)

Doesn't it give you a comfortable, friendly feeling for all those countries about which you have studied at school and which seemed rather far away and strange, at first? For now, when you think of the Girl Guides there and realize that they love doing the very same things which your troop loves, their country seems quite like ours. And you begin to dream of crossing the ocean yourself, some day, as so many Guides and Scouts are already doing.

How happy we always are to welcome Guide visitors to America! And how proud we were, during the year just past, to be honored by a visit from Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell. Wherever they went, honor was accorded to them. And once more Sir Robert Baden-Powell brought us renewed inspiration for the great ideal of Scouting which he himself conceived and for which he first made definite plans.

The message from him which you find upon the fourth page of this magazine was written especially for this issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL*. It expresses his hope, his dream—the hope, the dream of all of us—that the ties of friendship and comradeship created through Scouting will so firmly bind us now as girls, tomorrow as women, that war will become an impossibility.

The picture of Lady Baden-Powell which you see at top of this page was taken in Canada during this visit. It was brought to the office of *THE AMERICAN GIRL* by another Guide friend, Mrs. Sarah Warren, Chief Commissioner of the Girl Guides of Canada. From our Canadian Guides, our close neighbors, Mrs. Warren had sent us a greeting which you will find upon page 24.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell founded the Boy Scouts and the Girl Guides. Mrs. Juliette Low brought his plan to America and organized the first troop, who later



*Mrs. Juliette Low, our representative at the Girl Guide International Council*

## Back and Forth

called themselves the Girl Scouts. For this reason, she is known as our Founder. Mrs. Low has recently returned from a long visit to England and the continent of Europe.

Mrs. Low was the representative of the United States at a meeting of the Girl Guide International Council held in London last July. At this meeting of the International Council, twenty countries were represented. Our International Post Office was Mrs. Low's idea. Any Girl Scout who wishes to correspond with a Girl Guide in another country may send her name, address, age, troop number to *THE AMERICAN GIRL*, and we shall do our best to put you in touch with a girl in another country who, in her turn, wishes to correspond with an American Scout.

There is to be another World Camp, next summer! This time, at Foxlease in England, from Wednesday, July 16th, to Wednesday, July 23rd. Twenty-four Girl Scouts will be eligible from the United States, with all living expenses at Foxlease paid for. It will be necessary, however, for our Girl Scout representatives to defray their own traveling expenses. Speak to your Captain about this. Each Council may send to the National Field Committee the names of those Girl Scouts who are eligible. Next year, in our International issue, the Girl Scouts who attend this World Camp will be our special Associate Editors.

Mrs. Rippin, too, visited Foxlease this last summer. When next she comes to your town ask her to tell you about the Guide camps in which she was entertained and the Guide friends she made in Europe.

Mrs. Rippin's office in our National Headquarters is a visiting place for Guides from all over the world. Not a week goes by but some one from a distant country happens in, there to be welcomed in Mrs. Rippin's cordial way. The picture which you see upon this page was taken when Miss S. Sorabji from Poona, India, was with us. When she gave us the picture of her girls playing basketball (see page 22), she said, "You would not believe how swiftly my girls can move about in those dresses, so different from what your American girls have for their games. But my girls love that game just



*Miss "Cookie" Moore and Miss Constance Roberts, English Guide visitors*

as you do. And our coach is an American whom we invited to help us. Perhaps some American Scouts will visit us in Poona. How my girls would love having you!"

Guiders—that is what our English girls call their Captains and other leaders. We have been very proud to

*Three Belgian guests at Camp Andree last June*



# Across the Ocean

have with us "Guiders" from England who have visited our camps and who have even worked there as special directors. Miss Nanette Bewley, who wrote for us the charming story of the World Camp, was in the United States last summer, visiting our camps at Long Pond, Andree, and even going all the way to the Pacific Coast to call upon our Scouts there. Miss "Cookie" Moore (how can we call her Miss D. C. Moore when all her many Scout friends call her "Cookie"? ) will never be forgotten by those of us who camped with her here. You will be pleased to know that she has sent us copies of the letters which she wrote from the United States to her mother in England. We are going to publish parts of them in our May issue. Meanwhile, here is a bit from one of them.

"Yesterday, an English Guider from Newfoundland showed up. She took a five days' journey just for two days in America. That's what I call sporting! She didn't know any one in New York, so rang up the Girl Scout Headquarters. They met her, spent the whole day showing her around and generally treating her like a long lost sister. Then they packed her off to camp. She, poor girl, straight from the rather chill dreariness of the North, fairly revelled in the sunny, happy atmosphere of America. She and I agreed that this great movement of ours is a wonderful thing. One can go practically anywhere on earth and find help and friends. A Scout is certainly a friend to every other Guide!"

In the picture which you see upon this page, "Cookie" and another English "Guider," Miss Constance Roberts, are singing, in costume, an old English ballad, *Haste away to the Weddin'*. Miss Roberts spent many happy summer days in our Camp. Proctor (Cincinnati) and is now our local director in Providence, Rhode Island. The three Belgian visitors who are seen framed in Camp Andree's dinner gong are now in Belgium, taking with them, wherever they go, the plans for Scouting which they learned here in our Scout Training Courses.

Many Girl Scouts know Miss Julia Williamson, our Philadelphia Local Director, as the "person who can tell such interesting stories." And have you heard that she visited England,

last summer, to learn all about the English Brownies and their Wise Owls and to bring back to us all sorts of plans?

We asked Miss Williamson to write about her visit at Foxlease, where a welcome awaits all of us who can go to England. The following is a glimpse of Miss William-

*Mrs. Rippin, our National Director, welcomes to America a distinguished educator from Poona, India, Miss S. Sorabji, and with an American Girl Scout's aid, teaches her our sign of greeting*



Wide World

son's visit there and what it meant to her.

"The long, low, gracious white house, the big thatched barn, the hiking shed, the tiny friendly 'link,' the camp-fire circle under the ring of elms so tall that the moon and stars seemed tangled in their leaves, the rose garden, the masses of old fashioned flowers under the mellowed brick wall, the outdoor chapel, the rhododendron bushes, the holly, the birds, the wild ponies, the open spaces covered with white heather—these are a few of the pictures that flash before one's eyes at the word Foxlease. But even more



Miss Julia Williamson at Foxlease with Miss Bewley's Rangers

than the beauty of the place is the remembrance of the friendly blue-clad Guiders and Brown Owls working and playing and living the Guide Laws together with the true spirit of Scouting.

"Perhaps it was Miss Behrens' talk on the Foxlease words at the first camp-fire that gave the tone of the whole week. *Peace, vision, and power* are the Foxlease words. *Peace* in a land that knows war and its after effects in a way that we can never realize. *Vision* of the work of Guides and Scouts and Brownies all over the world, the vision of the bigness of our movement and what each of us must do if it is to mean something real and worth while. And through our week of *peace* spent together there at Foxlease, through our seeking for the *vision*, we gained *power* to take back with us into the hurry and bustle of everyday life. *Power* to keep the sense of peace in our hearts and the *vision* before our eyes."—Julia Williamson.

Renee Tetart shown in the picture on the left has taken the Spirit of America to France. During the war, a member of one of the refugee families seeking a place of safety, Renee became acquainted with the family of an American officer. The officer died and the mother and infant son returned to America and Renee followed to stay with her new friend and to assist in bringing up the boy born in France.

Renee soon showed the spirit of leadership. She studied English for one year and was then ready for new experiences. She joined a gymnasium class, and how she loved it! The games, hiking, camping—all were a revelation to her. The inspiration came to her—"I must

(Continued on page 38)



Renee Tetart, a French Guide Captain, who took her training here



Underwood & Underwood

A Girl Scout in Chinatown and her Brownie sister



# Arranging Flowers the Japanese Way

*Picturesque Suggestions for every Girl Scout's home*

By DOROTHY DEAN

OFF on our magic carpets to Japan, the land of flowers!

Let us step into one of the day schools, while the little children are in their classes. What a picture we find, just as we remember them in our story books! Instead of rows of desks and chairs, we see the students sitting on the floor, in the form of a semi-circle, facing the teacher. Each one has a vase and three flowery branches, perhaps cherry blossoms, or plum or magnolia or iris, possibly morning glories.

They are beginning to study the art of flower arrangement, "Ike-bana," which is a great factor in the life and religion of the Japanese. For 1300 years the love of flower arrangement has been passed on through many different schools, keeping the main principles the same, from the year 700 A. D. to the present time. Instruction in the art is also given in the temples under the direction of the priests.

The Japanese have given us the scientific arrangement of flowers. It stimulates our appreciation of the beauty of a few flowers, carefully arranged to suggest a natural growth, in place of the confusion of a quantity, thoughtlessly crowded into a vase, so often found in even the best of homes.

A few twigs brought into the house suggest the growing things out of doors, violets and carnations suggest hot houses. Three or five little branches are within the reach of every one, everywhere, in every season. Let us consider a few of the main points which Mary Averill has gleaned from her years of study in the Japanese art of flower arrangement, and has brought to us here in the western hemisphere, through her book, "Japanese Flower Arrangement." (Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.)

The Girl Scout who wishes to try Japanese flower arrangement should start with simple, straight stems, like pussy-willows, which may be bent to follow the lines of the principle members of the group. This bending process must be carefully done by the heat of the hand, and pressure brought to bear, between the sections of the branch.

Odd numbers of branches are always used by the Japanese, with three or five a usual number for the beginner. The three principal branches in this flower arrangement represent the following to the Japanese. The standing branch is Heaven and you should make it point straight up. Earth is the running one, which follows the direction of the earth's surface, though bending upwards at the tip. Half way between



A "kubari" may be made from forked pieces of wood, fitted into your bowl

Earth and Heaven is the branch which represents Man.

Very little bending or cutting is needed to arrange flowers according to these three main principles of Heaven, Earth and Man. When five branches are used, the two extra ones represent the attributes of God and Man and

are placed at an angle between God and Man.

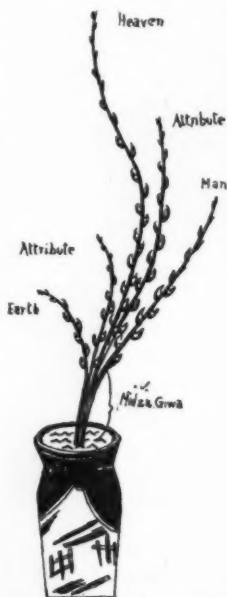
The branches are supported in the vase by means of a holder or "kubari," which is firmly placed an inch below the surface of the water. These supporters are easily made of forked pieces of wood, in which the sap is still running, and should be fitted carefully to the receptacle. The "kubari" keeps the stems close together, which is a very important point because this position represents the strong main stalk of the plant, as it grows from the ground (or the surface of the water). If forked sticks are not available use the ends of the branches crossed to make a "kubari."

The seasons of the year are expressed through the flower arrangement. For early spring the flowers should be loose and spreading; the impression of high winds is obtained by unusual curves of the branches. The "midzu-giwa" or the united stems which appear as one stalk, should be quite short; the receptacle is filled with water to represent overflowing streams. In summer low, broad receptacles are used, showing more surface of water. The "midzu-giwa" is shorter in summer arrangement than in spring, about two inches in length. Many green leaves give a cool effect.

The Japanese send all flower gifts in bud so the one who receives them may have the joy of seeing them unfold. Remember these few main points, in Japanese flower arrangement:

1st—Represent a living plant, not cut flowers. 2nd—Suggest the season of the year. 3rd—Branches together, following the same line from the surface of the water, to represent the strong main stalk of plant. 4th—Branches or leaves must never cross each other in arrangement. 5th—Use uneven numbers. 6th—Support them with a "kubari."

After this wee glimpse into the flower heart of the Japanese, with its message of simple natural beauty in decoration, shall we wish our magic carpet back in America, and share with the Girl Scouts of the North, South, East and West this secret of flower arrangement, which we have learned from our sisters in the Far East?



Three or five simple stems like pussywillow are charming



# Plays of Other Lands

By MABEL F. HOBBS

*Drama Consultant, Playground and Recreation Association of America*

FOR the International Number I have selected a list of plays dealing with the folklore of other countries. One of the very best ways to understand our neighbors across the seas is to present plays of this kind. We gain this understanding not only through the play but through the research which is necessary in preparing the settings and costumes. In the list are folk plays from Italy, Japan, Czechoslovakia, Norway, France, Germany, Russia and Wales, each telling a story that has been handed down through generations in its country and is characteristic of the people's way of thinking. I have included Lady Gregory's *Spreading the News* because it gives an insight into modern rural life in Ireland in such a real and delightful way.

**SILVER THREAD AND OTHER FOLK PLAYS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE** by Constance D. Mackay. Henry Holt & Company, 19 West 44th Street, New York, price \$1.25. It would be difficult to find a finer collection of folk plays than those contained in this book. *Silver Thread* is a full evening play. The others, *The Forest Spring*, *The Foam Maiden*, *Troll Magic*, *The Three Wishes*, *A Brewing of Brains*, *Siegfried* and *The Snow Witch* run from thirty to forty minutes and two or three might be combined to form an evening's program. The book contains full directions for costuming and staging each play.

**THE SILVER THREAD.** A Cornish folk play in three acts, four interior scenes. Nineteen parts, other goblins, castle guards, and maids-in-waiting. The play is founded on the old Cornish belief that spriggins or goblins lived in the mines. The miners believed in them as late as 1869. The theme of the story of *The Silver Thread* is woven around the bravery of Cubert who discovers the home of the goblins far under the ground and hears them plotting to steal the Princess from the castle. He does his best to warn the guards, but they will not believe him and think him out of his mind. The goblins break through an underground passage, steal the Princess and carry her down to their great throne room. Cubert goes through exciting experiences when he braves the goblin world and brings the Princess back to safety.

**THE FOREST SPRING**, an Italian folk play. One act—exterior. Four characters. Founded on the popular folklore theme—the search for eternal life. Amata, an old woman, meets her grandson and a young neighbor in the forest. The neighbor, for a lark, plucks a scarlet



Courtesy of Community Service

*A scene from "The Full Moon" by Lady Gregory, one of Ireland's finest playwrights*

flower and crushes the juice upon Amata's eyelids. Soon after, the Spirit of the Forest appears and offers her the privilege of drinking from the immortal spring. When she realizes that to live forever would mean that those who love her now would look upon her with fear and finally leave her quite alone, she drops the cup and decides that a draught from the village well is better than the fabled fountain, and the joys she has, better than the dreams she does not know.

**THE FOAM MAIDEN**, a Celtic folk play. One act—interior. Three characters. Founded on the superstition of the merrows or mermaids. Michael, a fisherman, catches a merrow maid and snatches off her cap so that, true to tradition, she must do his bidding. He believes she will sit in the prow of his boat and draw the fish to him and he will never again return home empty-

handed. His mother does not share his joy and fears the wicked magic of the merrow maid. When left alone with Michael, the Foam Maiden bewiches him until he sleeps. Then she snatches a knife from the table, cuts his net to bits and slips away. Michael regrets his folly and promises to trust to his own wit and his own right arm for his fortune in the future.

**THE TROLL MAGIC.** A Norwegian folk play. One act—exterior. Eleven characters, several extras. Yolande and Olga wander into the forest. Olga does not heed the warning of Dame Sigrid to beware of the trolls and their magic music. She tarries when the others leave, and is soon surrounded by a band of trolls. They coax her with their music to join them in their dance. She does so and is changed immediately into an old woman with white hair and heavily lined face. Yolande, her sister, comes to the rescue and through her bravery wins from the trolls a vial of precious grape juice which restores her sister's youth, and proves that "to those who strive without fear, all things are possible."

**THE THREE WISHES.** From a well known French folk tale. One act—interior. Three characters. Andre Renaud and Lizette, his wife, are complaining about their poverty and wishing they lived in the great castle nearby. Suddenly a stranger appears, places a branch of leaves over the fireplace and tells them they may have three wishes. While planning what they shall be, Andre without thinking, wishes a pudding were in the pot. It is immediately there. His wife in a rage, wishes it were on the end of his nose—and there it is! Of course, there

(Continued on page 37)

# How to Build a Wren House

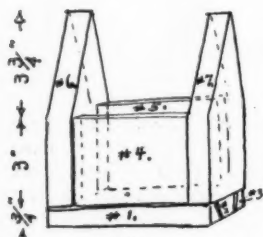


Fig. 1

*Our feathered friends travel far.  
From winged heights, they see  
sights unknown to us. Let us  
entertain them well when they  
visit us*

By JAMES Y. RIPPIN

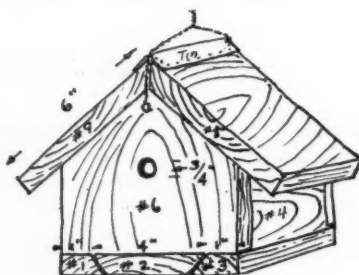


Fig. 4

**N**OW is the time to make bird houses for our early spring visitors. Make them in your troop or patrol meetings, mark them with your patrol symbol, have an exhibition of them in some store window or in your school (with judges awarding a prize or two for the very best). Then, what fun to select locations, waiting every day for your bird friends to settle there.

Here you will find plans for two styles of wren houses: We are giving you the kind of home which he and his wife like, because he is a friendly bird and to be found in most of your home towns. His natural nesting place is in the cavity of a tree, either in a woodpecker's old nest or in a natural cavity made by the breaking away of a branch and the rotting of a stump. But these nesting places in our towns or suburban communities have almost entirely disappeared so that unless we provide some special place where our wrens may build their nests, they will go elsewhere.

**First Wren House:** Select a board without cracks three quarters of an inch thick, 6 inches wide and 40 inches long. With a rule and square mark off the different parts as shown in figure No. 3. The parts Nos. 1, 2 and 3 should be cut on a bevel (See bottom of house figure No. 4). Also one edge of the roof boards, Nos. 8 and 9, should be beveled (See figure No. 4).

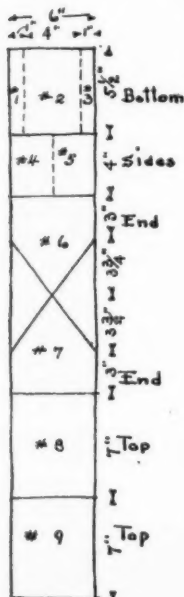


Fig. 3

Nail sides No. 4 and No. 5 to ends No. 6 and No. 7. Next nail part of bottom No. 1 to sides and end. Place part No. 2 (do not nail) this should fit so that it will slide in and out (so the house can be cleaned out). Now nail part No. 3 in place. Next nail on roof, covering the joint in the peak with a strip of tin. Bore a hole, three quarters of an inch in diameter, 3 inches above the floor. Fix a screw as shown in figure No. 4, attach wire and twist together over center. Hang about six feet above the ground, partly shaded.

**Second Wren House:** Select a board three quarters of an inch thick,

8 inches wide and 32 inches long. Lay out the parts as shown on figure No. 5.

Nail front No. 3 to sides No. 1 and No. 2. Next the bottom No. 6 to front and sides. Next nail on the back. The top should be attached to the back with a piece of leather that will act as a hinge permitting the top to be raised to clean out the house. Attach a hook and eye to the front to keep fastened. This house can be nailed to a tree or building. Split branches nailed on the edges and corners are attractive.

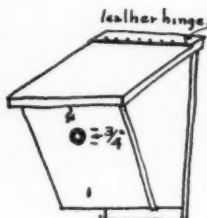


Fig. 2

When you are ready to place your wren house, many good locations await you. Perhaps your troop will wish to place several of their houses in a park or public square. One you may wish to present to an invalid, to be stationed outside her window where she may watch Mr. Wren hunting food all day.

If you wish to build other kinds of bird houses, you may send for the government bulletin on *The Making of Bird Houses*. Write to the Superintendent of Documents, Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C. At the same time, you may wish to send for two other Government Bulletins: *Fifty Common Birds of Farm and Orchard* (15 cents), *Bird Migration* (10 cents).

The National Association of Audubon Societies, 1974 Broadway, New York City, will mail you, free, a price list of all their literature. Bulletin No. 1 (price 15 cents) *Attracting Birds about the Home* gives you designs for making bird houses and suggestions for feeding them. From the Audubon Society you may obtain splendid charts of bird pictures; their magazine *Bird Lore*; and colored prints of birds. These are 5 cents apiece, no order accepted for less than 25 cents.

The Southern Cypress Manufacturers' Association, Jacksonville, Florida, will also send you free their booklet, entitled *Good Bungalows for Good Birds*. This booklet gives plans, pictures and stories of birds.

And for your Scout library, we suggest the book *How to make Friends with the Birds*, price \$1.00, by Neil Morrow Ladd (Doubleday, Page & Co.)

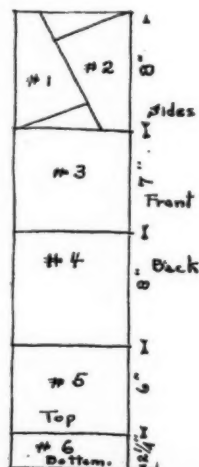


Fig. 5



## Star Thought

By FRANCES SHAW

I shall see a star tonight  
From a distant mountain height;  
From a city you will see  
The same star that shines on me.

'Tis not of the firmament  
On a solar journey bent;  
Fixed it is through time and weather;—  
'Tis a thought we hold together.

*From Poetry: A Magazine of Verse*



ABOVE—With the First Aid learned in classes such as this, our Japanese Guides gave valiant service in the earthquake



LEFT—Wherever girls are found—here in the Philippines or in your country or in mine—we hear the cry, "Let's give a play"

BELOW—Where the ocean breaks upon the shore of their Holland homeland, these Dutch Girl Guides work together upon their tenderfoot tests



## Trip It With Us

*Girl Guide friends*



ABOVE—Even when they are at camp and cooking outdoors, French Girl Guides are famous for their skillfully prepared, delicious meals



ABOVE—Up with the tent—can your troop erect a large tent at your camp as capably as did these Guides across the ocean in Portugal?



# Around the World

*await us everywhere*



ABOVE — From their homes in Moscow, these Russian boys have come out to spend the day in their Girl Guide sisters' camp



ABOVE—You on the high-road, I on the low road, but let's meet at camp with our Scottish Guides

RIGHT—A quaint native dance done by two schoolgirl Guides in Siam where girls enjoy folk dances quite as much as does your troop



ABOVE—Never forget the view when you select a camp site—this was remembered, too, when our Hawaiian sisters chose this spot

BELOW—Americans, too, are these girls of Buenos Aires on their way to one of the first Guide rallies ever held in South America



# Here, Too, A W

Oceans In



ABOVE—Camp days in Africa include many familiar moments such as this in the clear early morning sunshine



ABOVE—After a long hike, the Cuckoo Patrol in a Polish camp enjoys a moment's rest before supper



ABOVE—An English patrol of girls beneath the trees

RIGHT—In Poona, India, Girl Guides manage to play lively basket-ball in these flowing robes of silk



RIGHT—Esthonian Girl Guides enjoy making bird houses, placing them in trees and watching the tiny feathered occupants just as we shall do this spring



V. J. Riches  
ABOVE—Danish Guides are sturdy and skillful campers, well-versed in their proficiency work



LEFT—Dark hair, dark eyes—in these Grecian Guides and their brothers we see beauty, ever young, found in the ancient home of beauty

RIGHT—An old, old castle in Czechoslovakia to which Girl Guides there take many a picturesque hike, cooking supper nearby



# Welcome Awaits Us

ns Inite Us



English captain talks with her  
tree of a Robin Hood forest



ABOVE — Outdoor  
games and hikes  
bring fun and health  
to our girls in Pal-  
estine, as well



ABOVE—The Princess  
Mary who is President  
of the Girl Guides and  
who remembered them  
on her wedding day



ABOVE—Hiking out  
from Constantinople,  
Girl Guides follow  
roads mentioned in  
our history books



LEFT—Moun-  
tain peaks  
against the sky,  
could camp site  
be more lovely  
than this of our  
Italian Guides?

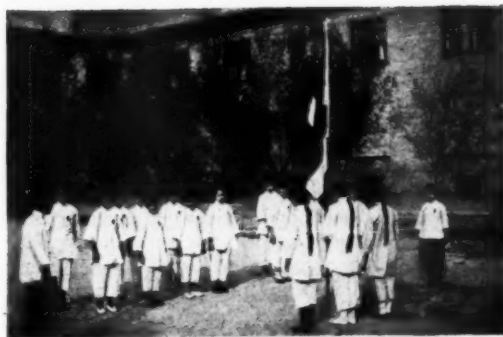


LEFT—Come to Finland where  
the Girl Guides will show us  
how to steer safely down a  
long snow-covered hill on  
skiis



LEFT—Old Europe  
offers girls hours of  
loveliness — castles,  
mountain trails made  
in other days—these  
await us

RIGHT—In the midst  
of their picturesque  
country, these Chin-  
ese girls attend  
school and, at recess,  
gather on this play-  
ground





# News of Girls

## Broadcast

### SCRIBES'

#### The world over

**Y**OU, as a Girl Scout, are a member of a movement whose girls are today found upon every continent. You are a member of a movement which has been officially recognized by the League of Nations. You are a member of a movement called by leading statesmen such as Lord Cecil, the eminent Englishman who recently visited the United States, "one of the most important helps in bringing about world peace and the day when there shall be no more war".

When you see the words "Girl Guides" you may know that they are the girls who meet in troops and carry out Sir Robert Baden-Powell's plans just as you do in your troop. And you are a sister to every Girl Guide no less than to every other Girl Scout.

#### Our thanks

The world news of girls to be found upon this page has come to us in many ways. It has come through letters, through special articles written for *THE AMERICAN GIRL*, and through the reports of the International Girl Guide Council brought to us by our representative, Mrs. Juliette Low. To our many unseen but loyal friends, we extend our gratitude for their invaluable help. And we are happy to tell you that through their efforts, we shall have international news in every issue of our magazine during the coming year.

#### In eleven languages

"Be prepared". Have you ever wondered how the girls in other countries say it? In Sweden, the girls say, "*Var redo*"; in Serbia, "*Budi Spretna*"; in Russia, "*Bud Gotoff*"; in Poland, "*Czuwaj*"; in Latvia, "*Esi modra*"; in Italy, "*Sii preparata*"; in Holland, "*Wees bereid*"; in Estonia, "*Bud Pripraven*".

On the opposite page you will find written in Chinese, "Be prepared". The longer Chinese sentence upon this page says, "Do a good turn daily."

#### Greetings from Canada

The Canadian Girl Guides send sincerest hearty greetings to their sisters, the Girl Scouts of America.

To our Canadian girls, it is a real inspiration to realize that they constitute a link in the chain of Guiding which encircles the globe—and so it is, I feel sure, to you girls in khaki—for notwithstanding the difference of name or of uniform, we are, Scouts and Guides, playing the same joyous game—working out the very same problems, trying, all of us, to get as much usefulness and fun packed into our play hours as they will hold.

Everywhere—here in Canada—our Guides are

thrilled to hear of the doing and achievements of you Scouts, and please if ever any of you should come up into our country, *do* try to get into touch with the nearest Guide or Company of Guides. We shall try our best to give you a warm welcome.

Yours in Guiding,

(Signed) Sarah S. Warren

Canadian Chief Commissioner.

Girl Scouts of the United States are cordially invited to correspond with Canadian Girl Guides. Send your name, age, troop number and address to *THE AMERICAN GIRL*.

#### International Handicraft Competition

To the Handicraft Competition held in Scotland last September under Mrs. Anstruther, handiwork was sent from twenty different foreign countries, Corfu and Syria sending needle-lace and drawn linen mats, Finland sending ten articles very various in character and most useful, such as a pot cleaner, a mop, etc. One Danish Girl Guide sent four little wicker doll's chairs and a table. Switzerland sent a fascinating baby's colored crochet cap and an artistic bowl.

#### Good sports in Brazil

At a recent rally in Brazil, a small Guide on losing a game said, "Never mind. We are all sisters and it is a game". "Our girls are most interested in the home parts of Guiding. Our greatest number of badges won are Needlewoman, Cook, Laundress, Home Nursing, Child Nurse. In our homes, we are learning the joy of helping our mothers to do things and of doing them well".

#### With our Italian Guides

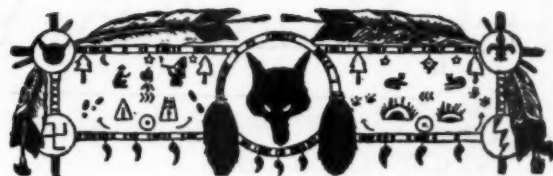
The following is from a report made at our International Council. "The Girl Guides in Italy are going ahead steadily. Their name is now *Volontaria*. In Verona, there is a flourishing company of some sixty-four *Volontaria*. They wear gray green blouses with a black scarf across the throat worn point downwards, navy skirt, white socks and brown boots, scout hat with tricolor rosette, in the center of which is the brass trefoil badge. The hair is worn neatly plaited and tied back with black ribbons. Each Guide carries a pole, a haversack and water bottle. The girls all seem sturdy and healthy. Their whole appearance is smart, workmanlike, and neat. Patrol leaders wear two arrowlike pointed red narrow stripes on the right shoulder. Service stars are the same as the English.

"In camp, they practiced first aid, carrying the injured down steep slopes in improvised litters made of coats and poles. They had a competition to see who could observe the most wild flowers. They played games, too. All the

每日行一善事



# the World Over through our CORNER



girls have knitting and embroidery with them."

## Friends of children in Malta

In Malta, the Girl Guides have raised money to help start a children's ward in a hospital.

## Community service in China

Girl Guides in the Shanghai School for Chinese Girls have conducted a successful raid on mosquitos. Food kept in the dormitories attracts the mosquitos so that one task of the Guides has been to report any food found.

## Camping in Hungary

When Girl Guides in Hungary wish to go camping, they, too, make their encampments in farmhouses or barns, since their parents are as yet fearful of tents.

## Picturesque Swiss Guides

At a rally and a camp-fire picnic in Geneva, the girls all wore blue. "They looked most picturesque in their short butcher blue tunics, navy serge skirts, and navy felt hats, with ties of company colors. Their keenness and alertness was shown throughout the evening."

## A Czechoslovakian camp site

There are twenty-two companies in Prague and fifteen of them are going to camp this summer. Most of them have found suitable places by a river in South Bohemia and three companies are camping in the Tatra mountains.

## Service in Australia

There are hundreds of Girl Guides in Australia today, eager to learn and give service. At a recent camp "girls worked under a skilled cook. And many who had only the vaguest idea of boiling eggs when they came to camp left competent to cook a family dinner". These Guides have rendered great service at fairs and public gatherings by maintaining rest tents and nursery rooms where mothers have left their babies in good care.

## Resourcefulness in Egypt

Girl Guides in Egypt earn money for their huts and outings in ways such as we. In Port Said, the Guides give entertainments and teas, hold jumble sales and prove in many ways that a Girl Guide is resourceful. In Alexandria, one company includes Greek, Italian, Turkish and Jewish members.

## A Guide choir in Esthonia

In Dorpat, Esthonia, the Girl Guides have a choir, trained by the Chief Adviser, and meeting once a week to learn part-singing. The songs include an original Girl Guide song of which the girls are very proud and which they enjoy immensely.

## Badges earned in Luxemburg

The proficiency badges which the Luxemburg Girl Guides earn in greatest numbers are in first aid, cooking, nature study, life saving, pioneer work, and sewing.

These girls have a company known as the "Sunburnt Campers" who camped at Easter time in a forest where, in a single morning, they stalked nine roebucks.

## Camping in Sweden

The Swedish climate does not permit camping in tents, so our Swedish Guides must sleep in cottages or barns. With this plan, they camp not only in the summertime but during their Christmas and Easter holidays as well. In their first aid work, they have learned to make a sledge transport with skis.

## Fire drill in Japan

In Yokohama, the Girl Guides find fire brigade knowledge a most necessary thing. One captain writes, "As soon as my girls can do a fireman's knot, pull a person from a room by a properly tied rope, carry some one on their shoulders, pass buckets, and hold a mattress for some one to jump, I take them to a fire station where they learn how to work fire hoses, join them on the road, etc."

## A letter from Hawaii

The following letter was received by Scout Maurice Maurer of Cleveland from a boarding school girl in Maui and is taken from *The Signal*.

Dear unseen Sister Scout,

Well I'm very glad to hear that they were some Girl Scouts at States. I thought that they were no other Scouts than we. Well, I think I am a mistake.

We have our usual meeting at Thursday night from seven o'clock. Our captain is Romayne Latta. She is also a new captain. For a long time our troop didn't have any captain so Miss Siebert have to take it. We are the troop 12 and our name is Lehua.

I am 13 years old and in Seventh Grade in Wailuku Public School. Our Principle is Miss Crickard. When we first saw her we laughed. I know it is very rude to laugh at people. We have about 17 teachers and 1 nurse. Her name is Miss Lackaff. Oh, she does a very splendid work. She does everything for the people who need her help.

I will describe you our school now. Our school is made of cement. It has 13 steps in front door. About the yards there are many palm trees. Also we have three cottages, two for teachers and one for the principle.

I live in the Boarding School. There are about 50 children and we have about 5 teachers, 1 cook girl, 1 garden boy, and 1 dental nurse. The school that I'm living is a Japanese Boarding School.

Closing this letter with best regards from Sis. Scout;

Minnie J. Takahara

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# Help Yourself for Your Troop Meeting



## A World Roll Call

Start your international troop meeting with an International Roll Call.

Try any one of several plans for it. Each girl may represent a Girl Guide in another country. When her own name is called, each girl may tell from what country she has come and something about the girls there. This issue of *THE AMERICAN GIRL* will help you in this. Or your Captain, teacher, or librarian will tell you of books from which you may obtain interesting stories of those far-distant girls. Another such Roll Call is Fairy Story Roll Call. Each tells the title of her favorite fairy story and the country from which it came. If there is time, you may even tell the story.

## A Siamese Candy Recipe

Sent us from *Wattona Wittaya*, a girls' boarding school in Siam, where the girls make this candy to earn money for their outings.

### Golden Thread—Siamese Candy

Make a syrup of one cup of sugar and as little water as possible. Beat the yolks of four eggs and through a narrow-mouthed funnel slowly pour the boiling syrup, at the same time moving the funnel so that the egg yolk hardens in the shape of fine strings.

Remove at once with fork and shape into a loose ball.

## Recipes from Buenos Aires, South America



### Bifes a Caballo

"This is a very favorite South American dish with the Guides of Buenos Aires. It is an old Criollo recipe and consists simply of fried beef steaks with a fried egg on each one and is served with chip potatoes."

### Puchero: the national dish

"This is made of a strip of beef, taken from choice from the ribs. Or for the beef may be substituted chicken. The meat is boiled together with as many different vegetables as you have, such as carrots, turnips, cabbage, pumpkin, etc., and rice. The more, the better! The liquid in which these are boiled makes most excellent soup."

## A Popular English Guide Game

from Miss Nanette Bewley

(These games must all be played where there is "cover.")

### Changing Cover

One person stands in the middle and shuts her eyes. While she counts ten the rest hide. She then looks round without moving her position and if she can see any one she calls them out and they are "dead." She shuts her eyes again and calls "change" and while she counts eight the Scouts still left in change their position moving at least 5 yards. She again looks round and calls out any one she can see. Next time she counts six, next four, next two and each time the Scouts move 5 yards. At the end all stand up in their places and the patrol wins that has got nearest to her without being seen.

## Try this one, too, from England

### Rabbits' Tails

A collection of stones, sticks or anything else is put inside a small circle in the centre of the ground for Treasure. The patrols each make themselves a "home" wherever they like and within their "home" they are safe. Each Scout has a handkerchief or tie slipped through her belt behind, which must not be tied or held in any way. At the signal to start all run out and get the treasure. Only one piece of treasure must be taken at a time and a Scout can be killed by any one from another patrol pulling out her tail. Having lost her tail she must cease playing. Play for a definite time, say 15 minutes. Score 1 for every treasure, 3 for every tail got by the patrol. There is a good deal of scope for organization and play in this game.

## And Again - - !

One central camp about 10 foot square is marked out and within this two "Red Indians" take their stand. Each patrol makes itself a secret camp out of sight of the Indian camp. The Indians have one prisoner from each patrol in their camp and these prisoners may walk about within the boundaries but may not go outside. The Indians may not move from the places they originally take up. The object of the patrols is to get a message to their own prisoner and they must also get to their prisoner a Tenderfoot badge. They must do this without being recognized by the Indians. If an Indian recognizes one of the Palefaces he calls out her name and she is considered wounded, has to go back to camp to get medical attention and start again from there. The first patrol to get a message to their prisoner wins.

## "Find it!"

This is a special *AMERICAN GIRL* International game for you to play. Bring to meeting your geography or atlas. Bring, too, your *AMERICAN GIRL* (just to make certain one is there). Hold your geography shut upon your lap. Your Captain or Patrol Leader looks into *THE AMERICAN GIRL* and calls out the name of one country mentioned there. The game is to see which girl can first find the country called. Each time, the winner scores one point. This game may be played as long as you like, the final winner being the girl who has scored most points.



## "Let's Go!"

This game requires several weeks preparation. At a troop meeting, talk over the various countries which you would like to visit. Each girl selects one. During the following week, she is to write to some Tourist Headquarters in our large American cities, especially New York City. (Note: A Girl Scout is resourceful. Find out where to write!)

When these booklets have arrived, take them to troop meeting. Pass them around. Talk it all over, then take a vote upon which one the troop will visit, together. Plan your trip: how you will go, what you will do when you get there, etc.

## "Have a Party"

Why not an international party in March? Ask your librarian for a book with pictures of native costumes in many countries. The following is a splendid one which also has color plates so that you may know just what color each part of your costume should be: *National Costumes of the Slavic People* compiled by Margaret Swain Pratt (Womans Press).

Make this a masquerade. Try to guess the country from which each girl comes. Play folk dance records on the victrola. Tell stories. Serve Japanese tea or Siamese candy. A jolly time to you all!



## Nancy Lee Adventures It

(Continued from page 9)

had begun to attack the mound under the cross with a couple of pick-axes. Andy was an enthusiastic worker, but the task was no light one, for the coral rock had been hardened still more by the calcareous drip from the roof of the cave and it was difficult to penetrate the surface. Several small stalactites fell during the process broken by the jar of the digging. This should have warned them that all was not well, but they gave it no thought, absorbed as they were in the work.

A foot below the surface they came at last on the long-sought treasure-trove—a medium-sized iron pot, of the three-legged variety rusted almost out of recognition by its long sojourn in the moist, porous coral. Andy extracted the find with a whoop of joy and they were just about to bend over its contents when a terrible sound echoed through the cave—the sound of ripping and grinding, of falling rock and thunderous collapsing of roof and support.

The jarring of their pick-axes, combined with the recent heavy rains, had loosened the supports of the outer cave that led up through the ruined hut. Down this had crashed, unsettling in its fall the foundations of the inner stalactite cave. While everything seemed to rock, a huge boulder detached itself and settled directly over the entrance to the Cove and a great stalactite, falling from the roof and grazing Mr. Amory's head with a deep scalp-wound (from which he afterward lost consciousness) pinned Andy down by the leg in a most painful and dangerous manner.

Meantime their electric torches, dropped or broken in the surprise, were all extinguished, leaving them in total darkness. And in the darkness, they could still hear the rush and roar of collapsing earth and falling debris. Mrs. Amory in a frantic effort to reach her husband stumbled over a broken stalactite and wrenched her knee so severely that she could go no further without intense pain. Both were afraid to move about lest they fall into the pool. So they determined to lie very still and devote their efforts to calling and shouting in the vain hope that some one might happen along and hear them.

For a while Andy remained conscious and though he had been suffering keenly joked and laughed and tried to keep their spirits up. He told them that Nancy was pretty sure

to come and this was the only thing that had buoyed up their hopes. But when what seemed like uncounted hours had elapsed and there was no response, they almost abandoned hope. Andy had finally lost consciousness and Mr. Amory had shortly followed suit. They did not answer any more, when Mrs. Amory had tried to make them speak to her.

Then in the awful silence and darkness of her gruesome prison, Mrs. Amory had completely lost her nerve. A sinister sense of suffocation had stolen over her, due not to lack of air of which there was sufficient, but to the horror of their terrible plight.



Ernest Thompson Seton

*His name spells story-telling magic. To read his stories is to be a friend with everything that lives outdoors. To hear him tell a story is to be whisked into that outdoors yourself—to deep woods, to a mountain top. In our April issue, our new Seton friend will be little Burnt-all-Over, the Indian Cinderella*

There would be no hope for any of them she knew, if their absence were not noticed till nightfall. Besides, even if their whereabouts were discovered, would it be possible ever to extricate them alive? It was at this point that she had distinguished the faint echoes of Nancy's frantic shouts, and was able to gather together sufficient strength to answer. After that she knew nothing more till they all found themselves back at the hotel.

Poor Andy it seemed was the hardest hit. His leg was very badly broken and lacerated and though the doctor hoped to save it, the healing process would be long and painful. He had

been taken from the cave still clinging undetachably to the iron pot which relic now reposed in the Amory's room, where, Mr. Amory declared, it should remain undisturbed till they were all-equal to examining its contents.

At the mention of this, Nancy suddenly exclaimed, "How very strange! That inscription was true. It certainly 'hath brought evil unto all! Perhaps it really has 'a curse upon it!' Do you believe that now, Mr. Amory?"

"Indeed I don't!" he laughed. "The cave fell in because we were careless and jarred it too much with our work. That and the heavy rains of last week did the trick. Don't you go mixing up perfectly natural causes with any superstitious beliefs, Miss Nancy, or you and I are going to have a quarrel!"

"Well, I won't since you suggest it!" she returned, "but it's not hard to think so after all that has hap—"

But she got no further, for at this moment there was an authoritative knock on the door. At Mr. Amory's "Come in" the door was opened.

And into their midst, unthought of and unseen by Nancy since quarter of four that afternoon, clad in all the dignity of righteous indignation, stalked Miss Miranda Snedeker!

### CHAPTER X

#### *The End of the Quest*

(Nancy unravels the mystery in a letter to her sister.)

Darling Betsy,—

You must be wondering what in the world has happened, but I haven't had a moment to write to you. Probably you and Mother expected me on the last steamer and I couldn't explain anything in my scribble that we were not taking it. But now I'll tell you everything. Talk about living in a fairy story! I've lived in half a dozen during the last few days! And I'll try to be coherent and explain all about it.

To begin with, I am sending you the united thanks of all of us on the speedy and clever way in which you solved that riddle and cabled us. I wish you could hear all the flattering things Mr. Amory and Andy are saying about you! But, to proceed:

We came near having a most frightful ending to our mystery! For the day after your cable came, Mr.

(Continued on next page)



## Nancy Lee Adventures It

(Continued from page 27)

and Mrs. Amory and Andy went to make a final exploration of the cave and the whole thing tumbled in on their heads and pretty nearly was the finish of them. A merciful providence must have inspired the Gorgon to prevent me from going with them, for if I had, it would have been the end of us all. Fortunately I was out of it, having had to stay with the Gorgon. But something warned me to

break away from her and go hunt them up later in the afternoon. And it was only this lucky chance that saved the day!

I can't tell you the details of that awful affair yet, Betsy. It's still too real and too gruesome to dwell on. I simply have the shudders every time I think of it. Sometime after I get home, I'll tell you all about it.

Still, the awfulness was relieved by the screamingly funny interview I had with the Gorgon later and its very unexpected and wonderful results. But to begin at the beginning

—from quarter to four that afternoon, when she had sent me out to get baking-soda, I had never given her the slightest thought till seven that evening when she stalked into the Amorys' room in all her outraged dignity and then and there dismissed me from her services, in absolutely scathing terms!

Do you know, I was so dumb-founded by the whole thing that I was completely speechless? Not so much at being 'given the sack', for I couldn't help but realize that she had some justification, but at the idea that I'd actually never thought of her again, or of the consequences of what I was doing, from the moment I determined to get to the cave as quickly as I could. She had been literally wiped out of my mind!

And now, there she stood, in the terrible black and purple wrapper she effects and her hair still in crimpers, pouring out the vials of her wrath upon me, utterly unconscious of all that we had been going through in the meantime. She seemed to think I had simply 'played hooky' all the afternoon and had spent my time in a pleasant little social call on the Amorys! And I simply couldn't enlighten her! There seemed to be no words in which to express what had happened, so I sat perfectly dumb and 'let her rave'!

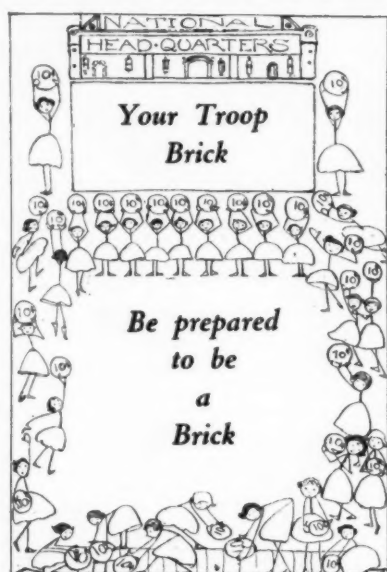
But presently Mr. Amory could stand it no longer and broke into her tirade. He asked her if she had heard that they had had a most serious accident that afternoon and that only my prompt thought and bravery had been the means of saving their lives.

She looked stunned at this piece of news but even that could not seem to deviate the tenor of her thoughts. "It is quite commendable in Nancy, of course," she conceded acidly, "but even so, she has flatly disobeyed me and has evidently quite dismissed me from her mind, sick as I am, and I cannot overlook it!"

All this was quite true, I very miserably realized, but no one except a Miss Miranda Snedeker would have ever considered it in that light. As I still could find no words in which to express myself, I only longed to get out of the room without any more of a scene. It was here that Mrs. Amory came gallantly to my rescue.

"Miss Snedeker," she said, "since you feel that you no longer have any use for Nancy, I would like to propose something. There is a young Bermuda girl I happen to know who

(Continued on page 30)



## Have You Bought Your Troop Brick?

*Everybody's  
doing it!*

And many of you still have time to be the first in your states and so have your name inscribed in the place of honor in

## The Troop Brick Book

which will be in the visitors' room of our

### NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

Ten cents from each girl and officer—that is what each Troop Brick costs. Every Troop buying a brick is giving service to Scouting. Buy yours at your next meeting.

#### First State Bricks

CONNECTICUT—Troop No. 5, Bridgeport  
ILLINOIS—Troop No. 1, Pontiac  
IOWA—Troop No. 1, Mt. Vernon  
MAINE—Troop No. 1, Oldtown  
MICHIGAN—Troop No. 9, Escanaba  
MINNESOTA—Troop No. 2, Keewatin  
NEW HAMPSHIRE—Troop No. 1, Manchester  
NEW JERSEY—Troop No. 17, East Orange

NEW YORK—Senior Troop No. 1, Bronx  
OHIO—Troop No. 1, Middletown  
PENNSYLVANIA—Troop No. 13, Harrisburg  
RHODE ISLAND—Troop No. 8, Providence  
SOUTH CAROLINA—Troop No. 4, Columbia  
TENNESSEE—Troop No. 18, Memphis  
VIRGINIA—Troop No. 1, Farmville  
WEST VIRGINIA—Troop No. 1, Wheeling

Send for a copy of the February American Girl if you wish an enlarged brick like the above

### TROOP BRICK COMMITTEE

c. o. Mrs. Frederick Edey

189 Lexington Avenue

New York City

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A collar that gently hugs the neck and conforms neatly to the slope of the neck into the shoulders.



Shoulders neither too wide nor too narrow—in short, your shoulders.



Sleeve length that covers the wrist of the long armed and *not* the finger tips of the short armed.



A skirt that neither hikes nor dips, but hangs evenly to your figure.

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**T**HAT is what a Ridabock uniform is. Custom Tailoring, tailoring to *your* measure insures a smart fit in such details as sleeve length, width of the shoulders, position of belt line and pockets, the hang of the skirt, the snug turn of the collar. And the materials, too, are of a quality that matches the tailoring. Finest quality olive drab serge, with regulation buttons and insignia make a trig, smart garment and bring out the best style touches. For prices and samples

Write to  
**RIDABOCK & CO.**

149-151 West 36th Street

New York City

## Nancy Lee Adventures

It

(Continued from page 28)

is most anxious to get to New York, and who would be quite willing to act as your companion in Nancy's place, for the compensation of having her passage paid. Her parents are anxious to have her join some relatives in New York and would be willing to have her go 'under your wing', as it were. She is a strong and agreeable and intelligent girl and I think you will like her. If you say

so, I will send for her to-night and you can interview her."

Well, Miss Miranda simply jumped at the offer, and then turned a withering eye on me. "I am distressed to have to send you home to your mother dismissed from my services, for I consider your mother a very admirable woman. But I think it is for the best. In consideration of the fact that you gave some assistance to your friends this afternoon, and in spite of thereby completely neglecting me, I shall allow you your full week's compensation

and your passage back. You may go now and get ready to leave on to-morrow's steamer. I am too upset to leave till the following one."

But here Mrs. Amory broke in again very sweetly, "With your permission, Miss Snedeker, and, of course if Nancy herself is agreeable, I'm going to ask her if she will stay on awhile with me. I have taken a great fancy to her. And, as Mr. Amory is going to be called back home for a few weeks and I do not quite like to stay on here alone, I would be most grateful if Nancy would keep me company till his return. How about it, Nancy?"

Well, Betsy, I leave you to imagine my reply! But you could never, in a thousand years, picture the expression that came over the Gorgon's face when she heard that! It was indescribable! And, with nothing but a shrug and a muttered 'Humph!' she turned and tramped out of the room.

And so ended my long apprenticeship with her. I went to her room later, to see if I could do anything more for her, but she was deeply engaged with the new companion, a husky looking creature who was smiling amiably at her and evidently about to be initiated into her tasks that night. The Gorgon dismissed me with a nod and the gracious remark that she hoped I'd be more satisfactory to my next employer than I had been to her. So ended my thralldom!

Now, oh wonderful solver of riddles, you are dying to know all about what was found in the cave, aren't you? Well, I shall devote the rest of my letter to our mystery, chuckling to think how long I've kept you on tenterhooks!

In the meantime, please don't think I have been neglecting dear little Andy. The poor little chap was quite invisible to me that night, as he was in great pain and his distracted mother and a trained nurse would allow no one to see him. But a couple of days later, he was pronounced out of danger and we had a grand celebration. The Amorys brought the rescued iron pot to his room and we had a glorious time investigating its contents.

Betsy, you'll never guess what it was! Not jewels or gold or silver or anything apparently of any particular value. But a great lump of some dark gray or blackish substance that had a faint, peculiar, sweetish odor. Andy gave the most disgusted grunt when he saw it and exclaimed, "Suffering catfish! Is that all!"



### Be Prepared When Camp Time Comes "The American Girl" Tells You How

Long before the first robin, the Girl Scouts think of camp. Already memories of last summer's fun are changing to plans for this year's equipment.

Will you have just what you need? The mess kit for your own cookery; the handy sewing kit for your inevitable rips; the canteen for the fresh cool drink you'll need on that hike; the first aid kit of your own; the mirror to keep you tidy; the poncho to keep you dry?

THE AMERICAN GIRL will help you to get them. All you have to do is to secure new subscriptions to THE AMERICAN GIRL. (Do not count your own subscription or renewals!) Just pick out the thing you want most from the list below the thing you want most and work for that. Be a Gladima Scout (see inside front cover).

#### These are our premiums

No. subscriptions		No. subscriptions	
Whistle .....	1	Handy Flash Light .....	5
Nickel Pocket Mirror .....	1	First Aid Kit .....	8
Girl Scout Handkerchief .....	1	Heavy Web Haversack .....	10
In-Spool Sewing Kit .....	1	Handy Mess Kit .....	12
Girl Scout Web Belt .....	2	Girl Scout Bugle .....	12
Girl Scout Stationery .....	2	Poncho (60x82) .....	15
The American Girl .....	3	Blanket (4 pound grey) .....	20
Girl Scout Knife .....	5		

#### Tear this out

Please send me.....as a reward for.....subscriptions to THE AMERICAN GIRL.

Here are the printed names and addresses, plus \$1.50 (check or money order) for each subscription, a total of \$.....

My name is.....

My address is.....

#### Instructions

When you have secured all the subscriptions you can, send us the printed names and addresses of our new subscribers, together with \$1.50 (check or money order) for each one of them. Tell us which premium you wish as a reward and we will send it to you.

Send your Captain to our Convention

But Mr. Amory, who had been examining it carefully, replied, "Don't be too hasty in your remarks, young man! If I'm not mistaken, this is a piece of the commodity called *ambergris*, something which used to be of great value, and still is, though not so much as formerly. It is found inside of whales and is rather a rare product. But its value lies in the fact that it is used, because of its heavy, sweet odor, as a foundation for many of the expensive perfumes that are manufactured with it as a base.

"Ambergris was once found here in considerable quantities and entered quite strikingly into the history of these islands. Did you ever read of the three men who were left on these islands after the first shipwrecked party that was cast up here had left and sailed for England? These three men remained behind and one of them Christopher Carter, found a large quantity of ambergris which they all claimed and all but exterminated each other over their disputes. So bitter were their quarrels over it that two of them were about to fight a duel about it, when Carter prevented them by hiding their weapons.

"At this point a boat returned to Bermuda from England, and its commander, Richard Moore, managed to acquire most of the ambergris which he shipped to England for the three sailors. But it is quite possible that one of them may have hidden some of it in that cave to retrieve it himself secretly, later. The inscription rather points to this. It may have been Carter himself who attempted to do away with it.

If only the cave had not been destroyed, we might someday discover its true history. As it is, I'm afraid we will never be able to do more than guess at the origin of the queer find. However, we've had fun and adventure, and that ought to suffice us!"

"But isn't that stuff any more good?" demanded Andy.

"That I can't say till I've had it examined chemically," answered Mr. Amory. "I have an idea that the hardening process of time and the damp hiding place in which it was so long concealed has deprived it of any money value, but it certainly is a real curiosity. But, since you were the original discoverers, I'm going to ask permission to keep it as a curiosity, offering you in return the best bicycle in Bermuda. How about it?"

Andy's grin was sufficient reply.

Well, Betsy mine, it has been a wonderful adventure, the kind of thing I never supposed would happen to me. And best of all is this delightful ending. In talking it over with Mrs. Amory, I have come to see how Miss Miranda was, or rather is, just a pitiful old woman with no one to care for her or to love in return and how easy it becomes to grow self-centered and peculiar under those circumstances and how we ought to judge such people more gently than we do. But I won't moralize any more. When I get back to Stanleyville you are going straight off to the rest-cure farm till next fall.

I'll close with Andy's latest lime-  
rick:

*Said a fellow named Andy, "I think  
That you sling a whole lot too much  
ink.*

*It's not good for the brain,  
But I've begged you in vain  
To hold off while I'm still on the  
blink!"*

Your most loving,

Nancy.

## From Head to Foot—

Woman's Home Companion covers your every interest—every need. That's why it has become the foremost institution for women, directed by a woman.



### March Features

Aside from the wealth of good wholesome fiction by popular authors such as Margaret Cameron's new novel "John Dover" and the last part of Edna Feber's "Selina," the following are a few features which will interest you and your friends:

Margaret Woodrow Wilson, "A Job For Every Girl"

"7,069 Miles of Fashions," The March issue is the early Spring Fashion Number

"A Sport Dress That Works," Selected especially for girls from 12 to 20 by Hazel Rawson Cades

"The 1924 Garden Contest"—of special interest to all Girl Scouts



### An Easy, Pleasant Way

To Earn Your "Troop Bricks" for the New Headquarters

Woman's Home Companion will pay liberal profits to any Girl Scouts who obtain new or renewal subscriptions, at the same time giving you an opportunity to earn some extra cash by representing a number of other nationally popular magazines. Ask your Captain to get details for you from

## THE CROWELL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Woman's Home Companion, The American Magazine, Collier's, The Mentor, Farm and Fireside

416 West 13th Street

New York, N. Y.

It meets in Chicago, April 29—May 2

## At the World Camp of the Girl Guides

(Continued from page 7)

out ready to burn up everything within reach. Then the French girls would begin with some quiet song, perhaps *Le Chameau* in which two girls, dressed in a khaki rug, would act the part of the camel, with another riding on his hump. Then they would sing songs more and more exciting, until at last, hand in hand, we would find ourselves all swept

into a dance in and out and all around the fire.

Another day the French acted *Sleeping Beauty* for us, dressed in wonderful paper dresses which, with the magic French touch, they had made from paper bought in the village. Their *Sleeping Beauty* was done in a way new to me. Instead of changing scenery in front of the audience, they asked us to walk from place to place. And the scenes were then acted wherever the background was most effective. The most effective was the scene in which Beauty is

asleep amidst her courtiers. For this, the girls posed on the steps of the Chateau (though the effect was somewhat marred at the most solemn moment, when the Russian man who looked after Mademoiselle de Montmort's cattle led an unwilling cow through the center of the group).

Life in our camp was varied by expeditions to neighboring towns. One day we spent at Rouen, where we followed with greatest interest the history of Joan of Arc. Still more exciting to the English Guides was a day and night spent in Paris. A French settlement extended most cordial hospitality to us and having seen all Paris in twelve hours, we ended our day at a dance given us by the Settlement Club. English Guides danced with French boys and girls and wished most sincerely that there were one language throughout the world.

The spirit in our World Camp was that of true comradeship. We could not always understand each other. We often did things in different ways. But we knew that, at bottom, we were all the same. We had a common promise, a common law, and we were all out for the same goal. We parted with many promises to write to each other, though it was hard to know how the letters were to be understood. We promised, too, that our visit to France should be returned and French and Belgian Guides should some day come to England.

Next time, we hope some of you will be with us to bring us your own plans and ideas. For that is what we want more than anything else in Scouting—that every country, every girl in every country may bring her share to the great whole. What we felt so much at Argeronne was that though we differed so much in all our ways, it did not matter in the least because the bond that joined us was so much greater than any small differences. There is no limit to what the Scouts and Guides of all nations can do. Girls have the force and drive which older people lack. And if you, the girls of today, with all your hearts believe and live the ideals of Scouting, you have the power to show the world the way to happiness again. To show the world that happiness will never come through self-seeking but may be found by following the great aim of Scout and Guide, together: "To help other people at all times," "To be a sister to every other Scout" and "To be a little friend to all the world."

## Rangeley Moccasins

It pays to get footwear that you know from personal experience or from the judgment of your friends will give you the greatest amount of satisfaction in comfort and service.

Rangeley Moccasins meet this test, and are approved by the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. The lasts on which they are made follow the natural lines of the foot. Like all true moccasins, the seam around the toe is hand sewed. The omission of the innersole means a saving in weight and a gain in flexibility. The Elk leather used in the uppers is soft and pliable, and with soles of fibre and oak leather these styles are ideal for any kind of sport or outing wear.



Stock No. 923, 8-inch Smoked Elk with Fibre Soles.

Sold by the best Shoe Stores and Sporting Goods Houses

Send for Booklet H

**G. H. BASS & CO.**

Shoemakers

WILTON

MAINE

*In April—How a May Queen helped buy a camp*



## Our Mystery Contest Is Decided—

Miss Camille Davied whom you all know as THE AMERICAN GIRL'S Fashion Lady has read your many letters to her and says: The letters which the Girl Scouts have written me are splendid! I enjoyed reading every one of them and wish them all returned to me because they give me so many good ideas for what I am going to write for the Girl Scouts. It has been no easy matter to decide which ones deserve first place in the contest. That was quite a mystery to me, too, for a long while. At last, however, I have awarded the contest to Ida Mary Swan of the Columbine Troop, Ramah, Colorado. But following closely behind her are:

Second place: Roberta Janet Christensen, Troop 1, Fremont, Nebraska; Third place: Vivian Betty, Troop 1, Cocksackie New York; Fourth place: Phillis Sargent, Troop 60, Minneapolis, Minnesota. Honorable Mention to: Marion Avery, Limberlost Troop, Oldtown, Maine; Virginia Ambrose, Troop 7, Hamakuapoko, Maui, T. H.; Corinne Bourke, Troop 1, Aberdeen, Washington; Dorothy Cup Choy, Troop 16, Maui, T. H.; Mary Davis, Troop 16, Duluth, Minnesota; Ethel deMille, Troop 3, Newton Center, Massachusetts; Elizabeth Fenn, Troop 1, Catskill, New York; Mary E. Graves, Troop 2, Mount Airy, North Carolina; Waneta Graves, Troop 11, Indianapolis, Indiana; Tordis M. Heyerdahl, Roseau, Minnesota; Louise H. Kelley, Troop 1, East Providence, Rhode Island; Virginia Lobdell, Troop 1, Goshen, New York; Ethel M. Meyers, Troop 13, Buffalo, New York; Margaret Priest, Troop 4, Oak Park, Illinois; Rowena Taylor, Troop 1, Lakeville, Connecticut; Esther Temperley, Newton Falls, Massachusetts.

In recognition of their splendid letters, books, inscribed from THE AMERICAN GIRL, have been awarded to Ida Mary and Roberta.

And I have something more to tell you, too! I am going to write more for you through THE AMERICAN GIRL. As the summer comes nearer, you and I will talk together, here on this page.

Cordially, your Fashion Lady,  
Camille Davied."

This is what Ida Mary Swan wrote: "Indeed I do want a Fashion Page to appear regularly in THE AMERICAN GIRL. I would like to have:

1. Designs for dresses, hats, and sport costumes suitable for girls from twelve to twenty years of age. Some of them designs for slender girls and some for those who are more unfortunate, being plump. And please tell us which designs are best suited to each type.

(Continued on next page)



**Before you buy one—  
You ought to know this about a raincoat**

Girl Scouts are out in all kinds of weather. Rain can't keep you in! Before you buy a raincoat you want to be sure of one thing. Will it stay waterproof?

In any raincoat this waterproof quality is hidden—it's *inbuilt*. That is why more and more Girl Scouts are now buying their raincoats from the National Supply Department—because the official Girl Scout raincoat is a Raynster.

Every inch of these raincoats is backed by layer on layer of fine, tough rubber as light as silk.

Raincoat,	sizes 10-20	\$7.50	sizes 40-42	\$9.00
Rain Capes,	sizes 10-20	7.50	sizes 40-42	9.00

**NATIONAL SUPPLY DEPARTMENT**  
189 LEXINGTON AVENUE NEW YORK

Dear Mary Jane:—

Don't ask me to recommend Entertainment Material, but do as I have done, send to The Eldridge Entertainment House, Franklin, Ohio, also 944 So. Logan St., Denver, Colorado. They have always helped me. I've used their "Stunt Songs for Social Sings," 35 cts., and they're a scream. Get their catalog of Plays, Songs, Drills, Operettas, etc.

Love to Mother and Jim.

Anne.

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Roses and Vegetable Plants  
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**Herrmann's Seed Store**  
140 East 34th Street, New York City

Send your Captain to the Chicago Convention

(Continued from page 33)

2. Suggestions as to the most attractive colors, materials and trimmings to be used with each design.

3. Articles telling what clothes are most suitable for girls to wear on various occasions, as at school, home, church, parties.

4. Articles on what kind of shoes, hose, dresses, wraps, hats, etc., combine to give the most pleasing effects.

5. An article or two on accessories, bags, scarfs, beads, etc.

6. Suggestions on how best to care for skin and hair. A page of coiffures

suiting to various types, and the way to arrange them would be helpful.

7. Articles on general appearance—what adds to it and what detracts.

8. The clothes one should select when she cannot afford very many.

We all of us want to be attractive, and I think that every Girl Scout can be more attractive than other girls if she has some one to cultivate and rightly guide her tastes. THE AMERICAN GIRL can help us."

NOTE—Yes, our Fashion Lady is going to write more for us.

For Your Fairs and Bazaars

## SELL CANDY FOR US

Liberal profits. 30 days in which to send us our share of the proceeds. Express prepaid from Fitchburg, Mass., to any point in U. S. east of Syracuse, N. Y., and north of Philadelphia, Penna. Liberal express allowances elsewhere. Candy absolutely fresh. Shipments usually same day order is received. **FOR MIDDLE WEST:** We have special assortments to ship from Chicago, Ill., prepaid for approximately 300 miles.

### \$24 Easily Earned

Upon order of your captain we will send an assortment of 60 boxes of bars (24 bars to a box) to be sold for us—all 5c bars of standard well-known makes including SCHRAFFT, LOWNY, BEICH and other makes, fresh and delicious. Sell them in 30 days. Send us \$48. Keep \$24 profit. This profit is clear unless you are outside our prepaid zone. Give reference.

We also send smaller lots, 25, 40 or 50 boxes on similar terms at proportionate prices.

You can order from this advertisement or send for circular. Prices quoted are subject to change.

Address ALL MAIL to  
**FRED D. LESURE COMPANY**  
Wholesale Confectioner  
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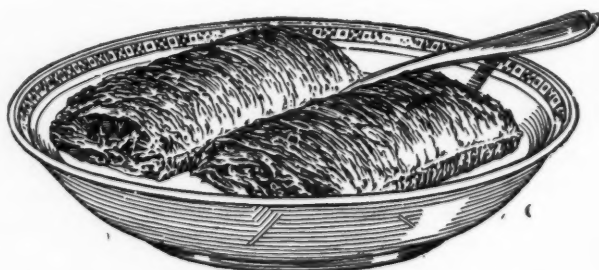
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A wider food intelligence means an increasing demand for whole wheat products. Modern milling processes do not produce whole wheat flour.

## Shredded Wheat

Biscuit is 100 per cent whole wheat, and so thoroughly cooked that every particle of each crisp, tasty shred of flavory baked wheat is digested. Contains all the food you need, and all the bran you need to prevent constipation and its kindred ailments. Two Biscuits with hot milk and a little cream make a warm, nourishing meal.

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Don't miss our Ernest Thompson Seton story

## KEEPS FURNITURE LOOKING NEW

Don't let grime, smoke stains, finger marks and scratches, make your furniture look old before it's time when 3-in-One will keep it new looking all the time.

Do this: Wring out a cloth in cold water. Add a few drops of 3-in-One. Wipe furniture, wringing out cloth frequently. Dry and polish with a woolen cloth or a cheese cloth, rubbing always with the grain of the wood. This removes unsightly marks and stains, and brings again the first new, beautiful look. Also use

### 3-in-One oil

to make a fine dustless duster. Or oil your sewing machines with it. Rub it over bathroom fixtures and see how clean they look. 3-in-One is sold in drug, grocery, hardware, housefurnishing and general stores: 1 oz. bottle, 10c; 3 oz., 25c; 8 oz., (1/2 pt.), 50c. Also in Patent Handy Oil Cans, 3 1/2 oz., 25c. If your dealer does not carry these, we will send you one by parcel post, full of 3-in-One for 30c.



FREE—A generous sample of 3-in-One and the 3-in-One Dictionary. Write today.

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## The Way in Scoutville

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**ABRAHAM & STRAUS INC.**  
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### Girl Scouts, Listen!

WHEN in Scranton, remember we are sole agents for Girl Scout equipment. We are serving Girl Scouts just as we have been serving your brother Boy Scouts for years and years.

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WE want you to know that this store is official headquarters for Washington, and when you come in for Scout Apparel or Equipment, you will find a royal welcome.

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7th Street, at F Street, N.W.,  
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### Miss Price says

Miss Price is our National Camp Director. In the coldest winter weather, she sits by her radiator in National Headquarters and plans for your camps next summer.

She knows a thing or two about camp. And so we walked directly into her office with some questions for "The Way in Scoutville."

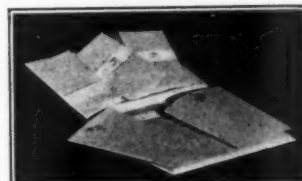
"Miss Price," we said, "What equipment would you take to camp?" And Miss Price said:

"Well, first I would want certain things for myself. Most certainly I would want two or three middies, possibly two khaki and one white, for best to wear on Wednesday and Sunday evenings, (Why Wednesday? Because Wednesday is ice cream night in camp.), two pairs of bloomers so I could have a change in case I fell into the creek, two or three pairs of wool hose, a tie the color of my troop or my camp and a black tie to wear when I got the colored one dirty. I would probably want a sweater, some handkerchiefs and a web belt, too. In fact, I would want most everything you have in Scoutville. I think I would like two or three of those heavy wool blankets weighing four pounds apiece. A poncho? Yes, by all means. There is nothing like a poncho for rainy weather. Then, let's see. Give me an axe, a nice sharp axe and one of those Scout knives. I would like one of those mess kits too, to fry my own individual ham and eggs in. And a flashlight. I am always tearing holes, so give me a sewing kit, too; a compass for direction and a watch, for I have to have something besides the sun to help me keep track of activities."

"Miss Price," we said, "suppose a Girl Scout's favorite uncle just back from two years in South America would tell her that for a present he would give her \$10 extra to spend on camp. What would you suggest?"

Miss Price said, "Well, what I would buy would depend largely on what I didn't have. If I didn't have anything to start with, I would buy two middies, a pair of bloomers, and a tie, and a pair of wool hose. If I did happen to have these left over from last year, I would buy a new wool blanket and another poncho. Or if I had my two camp blankets and didn't need another poncho, I might go in for some of the little knick knacks—a sewing kit is handy, Scout stationery is always nice in camp, that sun watch is a great piece of equipment too, and of course, I would have a mess kit if I didn't have one already. You see a great deal depends on what one has to start with. All I can say is that if I had my way, and my uncle told me I could have anything I wanted, I would take some extra colored ties, a sweater, a mirror and a canteen too.

**Our new Knife serial starts in April**



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can have a touch of Scouting if you write them on Girl Scout stationery. One quire of paper with envelopes. Excellent quality linen paper, cream color, stamped in brown with the official drawing of the Girl Scout running.

Only 50 cents.

**National Supply  
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### What color is your patrol's neckerchief?

**G**LOWING cardinal? Purple? Or any of the other colorful shades offered by our National Supply Department?

Our neckerchiefs are of best mercerized cotton, embroidered with the official trefoil seal. Only 40 cts.

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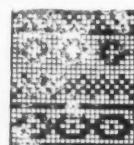
25¢ for complete stove  
**Wonderful for winter evenings**

This Sterno Stove just the thing to entertain friends, make candy, tea, etc. Cooking breakfast, lunches, suppers. Does anything any stove could do, boil, fry, broil, heat soup, curling and flat-irons. No smoke, smell or dirt. Stove folds flat, weighs 8 oz.

Sold by dealers everywhere or direct. Send this Ad. and 25c to Sterno Corp., 9 East 37th St., New York City, Dept 101, and we will send complete stove, handy extinguisher and can of Sterno Canned Heat prepaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Send now while offer lasts.

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Canned Heat



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**NET WEAVING**

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Cambridge 38, Mass.  
Address: Mill Office, Manchester, N.H. Box 515

## Who's Who in "The American Girl"

This month, our contributors have come to us from all parts of the world. Since last summer, so many interesting letters and articles and pictures have arrived from foreign lands that each month during the coming year, we shall have in our magazine at least one picture of Girl Guides or Scouts in another country and some little story of what they are doing there. Once more, we sincerely regret that we cannot tuck into our forty-two pages all the interesting things which have come to us.

SIR ROBERT BADEN-POWELL is always interested in the Girl Scouts of the United States. When we asked him to write a special message for you, his reply was upon our desk before we could believe that a letter could go all the way to England and back again. The picture of him and his delightful family, to be found upon page four, was their Christmas greeting to their many friends in the United States.

MISS NANETTE BEWLEY is head of the English Rangers, the elder Girl Guides. When she was in America, she said to the Editor of THE AMERICAN GIRL, "We who are Guides and Scouts can do no greater thing than constantly to work for International peace and friendship." MISS ROSE KERR who is also associated with the English Guides, wrote the delightful article on Fox-leaze at our request, as did Miss S. Vachel an article on camping in

Great Britain which is to appear shortly in THE AMERICAN GIRL.

MRS. EDYTH KAIGH-EUSTACE knows the jungles of Africa as do few white women. With her husband, Mr. Harry Kaigh-Eustace, the famous explorer, she has spent twenty-two years in Africa and she had had many narrow escapes from death. When Mrs. Eustace came in to the office of THE AMERICAN GIRL and showed us her African camping pictures, we said, "Those are not so different from our American campfires!" "No," replied Mrs. Eustace, "yet very, very different, too. I will write the Girl Scouts all about it." Which she has done. Mrs. Eustace and her husband are still in America, lecturing and showing their African pictures. Their address is 18 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

## For the Little Friend of All the World

Music is the true Esperanto

### Folk Songs of Many Peoples

FLORENCE HUNSON BOTSFOED

Make your evening programs and your geography lessons interesting and vivid by singing these quaint old songs that are loved and sung by girls of the far away East, of those European lands from which we ourselves have come, by our South American neighbors, Slavic Countries,..... Vol. I, pa. 2.75  
The Near and Far East,..... cl. 3.25  
Western Europe and  
The Americas,..... Vol. II, pa. 3.50  
cl. 4.00

**THE WOMAN'S PRESS**

600 Lexington Ave.



New York, N. Y.

## PLAY! PLAYS!

We have the newest and most attractive as well as the largest assortment of plays in the world, as well as the most popular plays for girls only.

Send a two-cent stamp for our new catalogue describing thousands of plays.

We have just published the Girl Scout play,

### "The Taming of Horrors"

which originally appeared in THE AMERICAN GIRL. The price is 30c. per copy.

"Converting of Mrs. Noshuns" was first published in THE AMERICAN GIRL. 30c. per copy.

**SAMUEL FRENCH**

28-30 W. 38th St. New York City



## Be Prepared Own a Girl Scout Knife

With a good keen knife at your belt you will be prepared for emergencies on the hike or at camp. An official Girl Scout knife is made of finest, keenest steel. It is more than a knife; with its can opener, bottle opener, punch blade, and screw driver, it is almost a tool chest.

Made by  
**Dwight Divine and Sons**  
Ulster Knife Co.  
Ellenville, N. Y.

Sold by  
**National Supply Department**  
189 Lexington Ave. New York City

The Girl Scout Convention—April 29--May 2



## Camp Directory



### KEOKUK CAMP FOR GIRLS

Peutucket Pond—Georgetown, Mass.  
25 miles North of Boston. 6th season.  
Bathing, boating, sports, supervisor a  
trained expert. Art craft. Ideal family  
camp with a mother as director. Tennis.  
\$15.00 season of eight weeks. Apply to

MRS. MARGARET L. FOX  
2 Abbott Street Danvers, Mass.

### EAGLE'S NEST CAMP

For Girls  
Waynesville, N. C.

An ideal, outdoor summer, featuring riding, swim-  
ming, sports, crafts, dancing, woodlore, plays, trips.  
Excellent food, mature staff. All health care. Special  
attention to individual needs. Juniors, seniors \$300.  
Inexpensive outfit. NO EXTRAS.

Mrs. Frederic Myers, Jr., 620 E. 40th St., Savannah, Ga.

### CAMP MINNETONKA

Lake Woodbury, Monmouth, Me.

Join party of New York and Brooklyn  
Scouts. Horseback, Canoeing, Swim-  
ming, Tennis, Dramatics, Nature Lore,  
Handicrafts. Moderate rate. Booklet.

GERTRUDE C. ARNOLD

1103 Harrison St. Philadelphia

### MINNEHAHA CAMPS

Three part camp for Juniors, Seniors, Adults.  
Chimney Rock and Clear Creek Sections.

One hundred acres in camp grounds.  
Swimming, horseback, handicrafts, nature lore—  
Minnehaha girls enjoy activities not found during  
the school year under the companionship of experi-  
enced Councilors.

Owner and Director  
Mrs. Belle Abbott Roxby  
Hendersonville, N. C.

### CAMP KIMOHO

for GIRLS, in  
heart of Colo-  
rado National  
Forest. Boat-  
ing, swimming, horseback riding, hiking,  
gypsy trips to Estes Park and to  
glaciers.

Gertrude Fitz-Randolph Currans,  
Dir.

1445 Grandview Ave., Boulder, Colo.  
Write for booklet and information.

### LOCHEARN

Junior and Senior Camps for Girls on  
Fairlee Lake, Vermont

Eighth Season. Careful supervision and  
modern equipment.

Mrs. FRANK MANNING CHUBB

Maplewood New Jersey

### Camp Weetamoo for Girls

New London, New Hampshire

Ninth Season. Number strictly limited.

Ages from 8 to 20.

References given and required.

For booklet, address

Miss FLORENCE E. GRISWOLD

Plymouth Street, Bridgewater, Mass.

## Plays from Other Lands

(Continued from page 17)

is nothing left to do but use the last  
wish to take it off. They then read  
the message left by the stranger—  
"Beware of too many wishes. It is  
better to have enough of anything  
than too much"—and both agree to  
eat their black bread and be thankful.

THE SNOW WITCH, a Russian folk  
play on the theme of contentment or  
submission to fate. One act—interior.  
Six characters and a number of peasant  
lads, girls and dancers. The story  
of Marina, an old woman who wished  
for youth and wealth. Suddenly,  
Silver Sonia, the Snow Witch appears  
and tells her if she will lay her hand  
in the hand of the person whom she  
envies most, she will immediately  
change places. She considers the prin-  
cess, the soldier and the prettiest girl  
of the village, but finds hardships in  
their lives such as she has never  
known in her own and finally de-  
cides to remain just Old Marina.  
The Snow Witch returns and gives  
her a ring which has the following  
inscription: "Choose not another's lot  
or pelf, happiness lies within thyself."

THE WICKED WATERMAN, adapted  
from the Czech, by Marguerite  
Block, is originally a marionette play  
written for the marionette theatres  
which are so popular throughout  
Czechoslovakia. It has never before  
been translated into English. The  
play is based on an old Bohemian  
legend of the Waterman who lives  
in every stream and river, and lies in  
wait to catch the unwary children  
playing on the banks. It has an old  
world charm which is only to be  
found in the folklore of the very an-  
cient people. The simple wholesome  
pleasures of the old peasant life of  
Europe are vividly portrayed in a  
story of pathos and real human inter-  
est. Like all good stories it ends  
happily, with the escape of the little  
heroine from the clutches of the  
Wicked Waterman, and her restora-  
tion to her mother and her sweet-  
heart. There are five speaking parts  
and from fifteen to twenty extras.  
The manuscript of the play which  
contains a detailed description of the  
scenery and costumes, may be secured  
from the Drama Service Bureau, 129  
E. 10th St., N. Y., 50c. Royalty \$5.  
SPREADING THE NEWS, by Lady  
Augusta Gregory. An Irish farce  
comedy. One act—exterior; six  
males, three females, possible for all  
girl cast. Shows the result of gossip.  
Dialect. Scene near the entrance of a  
county fair in Ireland. Samuel  
French, 28 W. 38th St., N. Y. 50c.

In April—"Making fire by rubbing sticks"

## Camp Newfound

For Girls of all ages

An unusual camp in a beautiful loca-  
tion on the shore of Long Lake,  
Harrison, Maine

Many Girl Scouts are doing real things  
in its daily work and play. Riding,  
aqua-planing, hockey, archery, all field  
and water sports. Combining the free-  
dom and joy of camp life with the re-  
fining influence of the home. Booklet  
on request.

Mrs. W. K. Horton,

18 Washington Pl., Ridgewood, N. J.

**K**AMP "The  
HOO-Great  
HOO-Horned  
HOO-Owl!"  
For Girls 7-18 years  
Limited to Fifty  
\$150.00

On a 180 Acre Farm  
LAKE WINNEPE-  
SAUKEE.  
Open all the Year  
21st Summer Season  
July 1st—Sept. 2nd  
(9 weeks)

### GIRL SCOUTS!

This Year come to a Kamp That's Different  
A happy, homey atmosphere and a Kamp  
Spirit—that is unexcelled—Out Door Sports,  
Handicraft, Fine Bathing Beach, 4 1/2 ft. Motor  
Boat, 12 Passenger Auto.

BOYSCOUTS & TABLE  
Artesian Well Drinking Water. Milk from  
own healthy Jersey and Guernsey Herd.  
Vegetables from own garden.

NO TENTS FOR SLEEPING QUARTERS  
For particulars write either Burt Leon York,  
B.A., M.A. (Amherst); B.D. (Yale); or  
Clara Olney York (Mrs. B. L.), ALTON,  
N. H.

### CAMP OSOHA TROUT LAKE, WISCONSIN

An exceptional camp for girls. Excep-  
tional in its location, supervision, equip-  
ment and program.

All land and water sports. Arts and crafts.  
Fourth season. An ideal camp for Girl Scouts.  
Camp Director Girl Scout Captain.

Write for illustrated booklet.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Snaddon, Directors,  
2114 Kendall Ave., Madison, Wisc.

**A GIRL SCOUT  
SEES AND HEARS  
Lend Us Your Eyes and Ears  
and We Will Improve Them**

### THE GUIDE TO NATURE

Subscription \$1.50 per year

Sample Copy 15 Cents

EDWARD F. BIGELOW, Editor

ArcAdiA

Sound Beach CONNECTICUT

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FREE CATALOG GIVE NAME OF SCHOOL OR  
CLUB AND NUMBER IN CLASS

Either pin illustrated made with any 3 let-  
ters and 2 figures, 1 or 2 colors enamel  
Silver plate, 25¢ ea. \$2.50 doz. Sterling  
silver, 50¢ ea. \$4.00 doz. Write for catalog  
of sterling and solid gold pins and rings.

3495  
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### CLASS RINGS & PINS

Largest Catalog Issued—FREE

Samples loaned class offi-  
cers. Prices \$2.00 to \$8.00  
each. No order for class, so-  
ciety, club emblems too large  
or too small. Special designs  
made on request.

METAL ARTS CO., Inc., 7740 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

### CLASS PINS

G9968—Solid Gold—\$2.10 each. \$25.00

per dozen.

G9956—Sterling Silver—\$1.00 each

\$11.00 per dozen.

AG 12 Silver Ring. \$1.25

each. \$12.00 dozen

Catalog Free

M. P. JENKINS

341 Washington St.

Quincy Mass.

## GIRLS! BIG STAMP BARGAIN

ALL FOR 10c—1 set Airplane stamps, 10 blank approval sheets, 1 small pocket album, 1 stamp wallet, 250 hinges, perforation gauge and millimetre scale, 1 triangle stamp, packet rare stamps from Abyssinia, East Africa, Nyassa, Georgia, Turkey, etc., etc., and price lists—ALL FOR 10c and 2c postage to approval applicants only.

**PIKE'S PEAK STAMP CO.**  
BOX 215, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

### GIRL COLLECTORS ATTENTION! Weber's Special Offers.

6 Different Triangle Stamps..... 10c  
19 German Mourning Stamps..... 5c  
50 Fine Luxembourg..... 50c  
1000 Mixed, Mostly Foreign..... 28c  
100 Hungary..... 25c  
50 Pictorial French Colonies..... 25c  
50 Nice Portuguese Colonies..... 40c  
100 New Europe..... 25c  
100 Bavaria..... 35c  
Best Grade Hinges, 1000 for..... 15c

A big album, that will hold over 3000 stamps, 200 World Wide stamps, 1000 hinges and a free special packet, all for 70c postpaid.

14 Varieties Ukraina free with 50 per cent approval applications.

**ELWOOD D. WEBER**  
Everything for the Stamp Collector.  
1377 PARK AVENUE PLAINFIELD, N. J.

### FREE—Two Sets of Nyassa

Also  
**20 Different British Colonies**  
Barbados and Jamaica pictorials and a packet of hinges all for a request for my 1, 2 and 3c net sheets, also at 50% Disc't.

None better.  
**CHAS. T. EGNER**  
4821 FRANKFORD AVENUE  
Frankford, Phila., Pa.

## 100 NEW EUROPE FREE All different to approval applicants sending 2c for return postage.

**H. H. ANVELINK CO.**  
2410 Prairie St. Milwaukee, Wis.

**500** All different, 50c postpaid.  
1,000 hinges, 10c postpaid.  
Fine approvals, 1 cent each, and 60% discount. Send for selection today.

**C. LAT. WILHELM and SON**  
5209 Wilton Heights Avenue  
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**Free, Unused German Set,** Approval  
Pre-War Value, Millions of Dollars.  
Sent to Approval Applicants at 66 $\frac{2}{3}$ %  
Discount

Reference—Scout Membership sufficient.  
**J. deJong, 516 West 162d Street,**  
New York, N. Y.

**Girls! Hills' "Humdinger" Packet**  
contains 102 dif. stamps from Congo, Cochlin, Bermuda, No. Borneo, etc.! Price only 12 cents to approval applicants sending reference. Special gift of perforation gauge, stamp wallet and small album free with each order. Supply limited, so act quickly!

**J. H. HILLS**  
500 Wilde Street Drexel Hill, Pa.

## Back and Forth Across the Ocean

(Continued from page 15)

take these opportunities back to the girls in France." For four years she continued her studies and cared for the baby and taught him her own language. She graduated from a recognized school for recreation and did volunteer work on a local playground. Later she became interested in the Scout movement. When the boy entered school she felt that the time had come when she should return to her own country, and take to the girls of France the opportunities for development and pleasure she had enjoyed there.

Today she has charge of a playground in the poorest section of Paris and is acting also as Girl Guide Captain. Renee subscribes to THE AMERICAN GIRL and not so long ago, she wrote us, "I think what I learned best in America was to be a good sport."

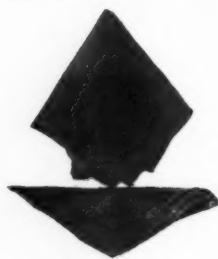
## INDIAN GOODS



Mexican cowboy, hair bands \$2. Large eagle claws \$1 per dozen. Thousand Indian articles. Catalogue 10c.

**INDIANCRAFT G. S. CO.**  
466 Connecticut  
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**SONGS** Ballads, comic songs, novelty songs, ooon songs. Clean, catchy hits that everybody likes, full sheet music with beautiful covers. Send for free catalogue.  
**T.S. DENISON & CO.** 623 So. Wabash St., Dept. 216 CHICAGO



**Be completely uniformed, even down to your handkerchief**

Khaki uniform and hat, brown shoes and stockings and a khaki-colored handkerchief as the little touch that carries out the effect. Embroidered in brown, with the trefoil seal.

Linen, 40c. Cotton, 25c.

**National Supply  
Department**  
189 Lexington Ave. New York

## IRELAND

These stamps are going to prove quite scarce, as they were issued in limited quantities. The following collections are exceptional offers:  
Two different, scarce Irish.....10c  
Six different, scarcer Irish.....15c  
Ten different, rare Irish.....35c

## GERMANY

The new million and billion values are out! The following are all unused:  
One, two, four, five, ten, twenty, fifty and one hundred MILLION mark value, ea. 10c  
Five hundred million and one billion mark value ..... each 15c  
Or, the ten different stamps for..... 50c

## COLLECTIONS

All the following come from every part of the world, and each stamp is "worth while":  
50 different.....10c 200 different.....20c  
300 different.....35c 500 different.....50c  
1000 all different, catalog value \$20—\$25, \$1.75  
Larger packets, up to 20,000 assembled to order.

Every stamp we sell is guaranteed genuine, and the prices quoted are postpaid.  
With every order we will include without additional charge a coupon good for \$1 worth of stamps, free, and our wholesale price-list.

**WILBUR F. CANNON and CO.**  
1413 Carey Ave., Davenport, 5, Iowa

## THREE MILLIONS of Good, Clean Stamps in Stock 40,000 Varieties

No worthless junk of any kind in our packets. NO DISAPPOINTMENT when buying from us. We import stamps from all parts of the world in large quantities and can offer

## REAL BARGAINS

Buy from a reliable, experienced stamp dealer because Stamp Collecting is a matter of confidence.

Try us to-day. Save money

100 diff. Stamps 8c 200 diff. Stamps 15c  
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500 diff. Stamps 45c No duplicates.  
1000 diff. Stamps of the best grade, \$1.50  
French Colonies, 25 diff. 10c, 50 diff. 22c  
French Colonies, 100 diff. 50c, many pictures.

Portuguese Colonies, 50 diff.....25c  
Portuguese Colonies, 100 diff.....70c  
24 diff. Large Picture Stamps of Turkey, 28c.

100 diff. Hungary 12c, 50 Luxembourg 55c  
Ask for our monthly Bargain list and  
**FREE 25c Premium Envelope FREE**

**THE STAMP COLLECTOR'S EXCHANGE**  
44 New Street Newark, N. J.

## LISTEN GIRLS

Try to find a postage stamp from every country in the world.

I will send you 25 different countries for 25c.

**FRED W. SHAUB**  
4219 B. Olive Street St. Louis, Mo.

## STOP AND READ

Packet of 300 diff. varieties will be given free to all applicants purchasing \$1.00 worth or over of my 50% off approvals  
Packet of 300 var. for 35c.

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43 Union Street Holyoke, Mass.

## GOOD STAMPS CHEAP FREE PREMIUM

Bargain approvals that will satisfy every collector. Ref. Please

**STAR STAMP EXCHANGE**  
5724 So. Park Avenue Chicago, Ill.







Effective March 1, 1924

## Uniforms

	Size	Price		Size	Price		Size	Price
Long Coat.....	10-18	\$3.50	Khaki, heavy weight	34-42	\$15.00	yellow, cardinal, black, and yellow.		
	38-42	4.00	Serge	34-42	37.50	Black Silk		\$2.00
Short Coat Suit.....	10-18	4.50	Hats, Officer's	7½-8	3.75	Puttees, Women's sizes.....		3.00
	38-42	5.00	Hats, Scout.....	6½-8	1.50	Girls' sizes		2.00
Skirt	10-18	2.00	Canvas Leggings, Pair.....		1.00	Sweater—Slip-over type	34-40	6.50
	38-42	2.50	Web Belt	28-38	.60	Coat type	34-40	7.50
Bloomers	10-42	2.25	Leather for officers..	28-38	2.50	Waterproof Coats, sizes	10-20	7.50
Norfolk Suits—Officer's:			Middy—Official khaki.	10-40	1.75	Waterproof Capes, sizes	40-42	9.00
Khaki, light weight.	34-42	7.00	Neckerchiefs, each		.40	Waterproof Capes, sizes	10-20	7.50
			Colors: Green, purple, dark blue, light blue, khaki, pale				40-42	9.00

## Badges

x Attendance Stars			x * Life Saving Crosses			x Second Class Badge.....	\$0.15
Gold	\$0.20		Silver	\$1.75		x * Thanks Badge	
Silver	.15		Bronze	1.50		Heavy gold plate with bar..	3.00
x First Class Badge.....	.25		x * Medal of Merit.....	1.00		Gold Plate Pins.....	.75
x Flower Crests	.15		x Proficiency Badges	.15		Silver Plate	.75

## Pins

x Brownie	\$0.25		x Lapels—G. S.—Bronze.....	\$0.50		Gold Filled (safety catch)..	\$0.75
x Committee	.75		x Tenderfoot Pins	1.50		New plain type.....	.15
x * Community Service	.25		10K Gold (safety catch)....	3.00		Old style plain pin.....	.08
x * Golden Eaglet	1.50						

## Insignia

x Armband	\$0.15		x Ex-Patrol Leader's Chevron.	\$0.20		x Lapels—G. S., for Scouts....	\$0.20
x Corporal Chevron	.10		x Hat Insignia (for Captain's hat)	.50		x Patrol Leader's Chevron....	.15
Cuff Links, pair.....	1.25						

## Songs

America, the Beautiful.....	\$0.05		Girl Scout Songs			On the Trail:	
Enrollment	.10		Vocal Booklet	\$0.10		Piano edition	\$0.60
Everybody Ought to be a Scout	.15		Piano Edition.....	.30		Midget Size	.05
First National Training School	.25		Girl Scout Song Sheet.....	.04		Lots of 10 or more.....	.02
Girl Guide	.60		Lots of 10 or more.....	.03		Onward	.10
Girl Scouts Are True.....	.15		Goodnight	.15		To America	.25
			Oh, Beautiful Country.....	.05		Be Prepared. Girl Guide Song	.35

## Flags

American Flags			(x) Troop Flags (continued)		(x) Troop Pennants	
Size	Material	Price		Price		Price
2x3 ft.	Wool	\$2.70	Flag Set.....	\$1.25	Lettered with any Troop No..	\$1.50
3x5 ft.	Wool	3.50	Includes:		Staffs	
4x6 ft.	Wool	4.50	1 pr. Morse Code Flags Jointed		1 in. x 7 ft. Jointed with Spiral	
3x5 ft.	8½ inches	4.50	6-ft. Staff		G. S. Emblem....	\$6.50
(x) Troop Flags			1 pr. Semaphore Flags, Heavy		1 in. x 7 ft. Jointed with Eagle.	4.90
Size	Material	Price	web carrying case		1 in. x 7 ft. Jointed with Spear.	3.40
2x3 ft.	Wool..	\$2.50	Single Morse Code Flag-staff, not		G. S. Emblem—separate.....	3.60
2½x4 ft.	Wool..	4.00	jointed	.60	Eagle Emblem—separate	2.50
3x5 ft.	Wool..	5.50	Semaphore Flags (extra), per		Spear Emblem—separate	1.50
4x6 ft.	Wool..	8.00	pair	.75	Flag Carrier.....	2.50

NOTE: Two weeks are required to letter troop flags.

SPECIAL NOTE—These prices are subject to change without notice.  
\* Sold only on Approval of the Committee on Standards and Awards.



## Standard Price List Continued

### Literature

	Price		Price
Brownie Books .....	\$0.25	Patrol Register, each .....	\$0.15
* Blue Book of Rules .....	.25	Patrol System for Girl Guides .....	.25
Campward Ho! .....	.75	Play (By Mrs. B. O. Edey) .....	.15
Captain's Field Notebook .....	1.25	In lots of 10 or more .....	.10
First Aid Book—		Post Cards—	
General Edition .....	.50	Set of six .....	.10
Woman's Edition .....	.25	1 dozen sets .....	1.00
Girl Guide Book of Games .....	.50	Single cards .....	.02
Health Record Books, each .....	.10	Posters—	
Per dozen .....	1.00	Girl Scout poster (large) .....	.25
Handbook, Cloth Board Cover .....	1.00	Girl Scout poster (small) .....	.10
Flexible Cloth Cover .....	.75	Set of 7 Child Welfare Posters .....	6.85
English Girl Guide .....	.75	Single copies, each .....	1.00
* Introductory Training Course .....	.15	Signal Charts .....	.15
Measurement Cards .....	.05	Lots of 10 or more .....	.10
Ye Andree Logge .....	.75	Scout Mastership .....	1.50
A Girl Scout Pageant .....	.50	Troop Management Course .....	.75
<i>Spirit of Girlhood, by Florence Howard.</i>		Troop Register .....	2.00
* Punched for Field Notebook.		Additional Sheets	
		Individual Record .....	.03
		Attendance Record .....	.03
		Cash Records, 6 .....	.03

### Miscellaneous Equipment

Axe, with Sheath .....	\$1.50	Poncho (45x72) .....	\$3.25
Belt Hooks, extra .....	.05	" (60x82) .....	4.50
Blankets—4-pound Grey .....	6.00	Rings, Silver, 3 to 9 .....	1.50
Bugle .....	3.50	10K Gold, 3 to 9 .....	4.00
Braid— $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch wide, yard .....	.10	Rope, 4 ft. by $\frac{1}{4}$ in. .....	.15
x Buttons—Per set .....	.25	Lots of 5 or more, each .....	.10
10s—6 1 to set—dozen sets .....	2.75	Guide, 15 ft., ring for belt .....	.50
Camp Toilet Kit .....	2.25	Serge, O. D., 54 in. wide, per yard .....	4.75
Canteen, Aluminum .....	2.75	Sewing Kit, Tin Case .....	.25
Tin .....	1.50	Aluminum Case .....	.50
Compass, Plain .....	1.00	Scout Stationery .....	.50
Radiolite Dial .....	1.50	Stockings, Cotton, sizes 8-11 .....	.50
Cuts—		Sun Watch .....	1.25
Running Girl .....	1.00	Transfer Seals, 2 for .....	.05
Trefoil .....	.75	Thread, Khaki spool .....	.15
First Aid Kit with Pouch .....	1.25	Per dozen spools .....	1.20
Iodine Antiseptic Pen, extra .....	.50	Uniform Make-Up Sets—	
First Aid Kit, No. 1 .....	2.80	Long Coat Uniform .....	.65
Flashlights, Small size .....	1.35	1 Long Coat Pattern	} Give pattern size
Large size .....	1.65	1 Pair Lapels	
Handkerchiefs—Scout emblem:		1 Spool of Thread	
Linen .....	.40	1 Set of Buttons	
Cotton .....	.25	Two Piece Uniform .....	.30
Haversacks, No. 1 .....	2.75	1 Short Coat Pattern	} Give pattern size
No. 2 .....	1.50	1 Skirt Pattern	
Shoulder Protection Straps, per pair .....	.25	1 Pair Lapels	
x Khaki, Official Scout, 36 in. wide .....	.35	1 Spool of Thread	
Heavy, for Officers, 28 in. wide .....	.55	1 Set of Buttons	
Knives, No. 1 .....	1.50	No make-up sets for middies and bloomers	
No. 2 .....	1.00	Whistles .....	.20
Mess Kit, No. 1 Aluminum, 6 pieces .....	3.50	Wrist Watch, Radiolite .....	4.50
Mirror—Unbreakable .....	.25		
Patterns—			
Coat, Skirt or Bloomers, 10-42 .....	.15		
Norfolk Suit, 34-42 .....	.25		

### Important Instructions for Ordering Equipment

1. Scout equipment can be sold only upon written approval of a registered Captain.
2. Cash must accompany all orders. All checks, drafts, or money orders should be made payable to the order of Girl Scouts, Inc.
3. Girl Scout buttons, patterns and coat lapels are sold only when official khaki is purchased from National Headquarters.
4. Authorized department stores cannot sell any of the items marked with an x.
5. Hats are not returnable. See order blank for size.

Mail all Orders to

**Girl Scout National Supply Department**

189 Lexington Avenue, New York City

From all the world,  
they come to us



International News Photo

"And they came from  
afar bearing gifts"

## Along the Editor's Trail

Are they not an attractive row, these Girl Scouts whom you see in the picture above? Every one is a Girl Scout here in the United States yet every one was born in another country. Which makes us believe more than ever, does it not, that no matter where girls may live, no matter what kind of clothes they may wear or what languages they speak, they are much alike, after all.

Miss Nanette Bewley discovered that when she directed our first World Camp. And we in the United States know it to be true.

It is the reason why you and the girls of any land would enjoy climbing together, sharing the flowers and the trees and the beautiful view. And it is the reason why these girls who come from foreign countries to live in the United States are happy in becoming Girl Scouts.

It is difficult to think of a country which is not represented by girl members in our troops in the United States, today. We are proud to have representatives from Italy, Poland, China, Great Britain, Canada, Holland, Sweden. In fact, if we were to have pictures of all of them, you would find as many countries mentioned as upon pages 20 to 23.

"And they come from afar, bearing gifts." These are the words of which we think when we remember these foreign-born Scouts of ours. From far countries their fathers and mothers and they have come, bringing to us songs that have been sung for generations on mountain trails of other lands, on vine-covered hills. They have known and have told us of the fairies who live in the forests and beneath the streams of those other lands. And, packed away in their baggage, have been beautiful embroideries, exquisite laces, carved wooden toys.

Those of us who have been so fortunate as to have a foreign-born Scout in our troop have perhaps invited her to tell us the stories which her mother's mother told her when she was a girl. Or we may have asked her to sing for us one of the songs of that other country. Or

perhaps the mother has herself come to our meeting, to teach us a folk dance of the homeland.

Yet even though we may not have such a member in our troop, we may enjoy these gifts of other lands, through books and pictures, through music, through many of the things we have in our own homes. Indeed, we have enjoyed them almost since we were born. How otherwise would we have known Hans Christian Andersen or the Brothers Grimm?

But perhaps it is because we so love poetry that today we are thinking of the poetry which is ours because men and women in all parts of the world have loved flowers and trees and mountains and sunshine and little children told us in beautiful words of the loveliness which they found.

Here before us is a blue and gold book which opens of itself to a poem which we have read many times.

### The Little Rain

Oh, she is good, the little rain!  
And well she knows our need  
Who cometh in the time of Spring  
To aid the sun-drawn seed;  
She wanders with a friendly wind  
Through silent nights unseen,  
The furrows feel her happy tears,  
And lo! the land is green.

Last night cloud-shadows gloomed the path  
That winds to my abode,  
And the torches of the river-boats  
Like angry meteors glowed.  
Today fresh colors break the soil,  
And butterflies take wing,  
Down bordered lawns all bright with pearls  
In the garden of the King.

The Little Rain, coming to us in the spring. We love it, too, do we not? Yet that poem was written hundreds and hundreds of years ago in China, by a poet whose name was Tu Fu.

And here in another book, our poetry scrap book filled with poems we have found in magazines and newspapers, is a lullaby which we love.

### Lullaby

From groves of spice,  
O'er fields of rice,  
Afarward the lotus-stream,  
I bring for you  
Aglint with dew  
A little lovely dream.

Sweet, shut your eyes,  
The wild fireflies  
Dance through the fairy neam;  
From the poppy bole  
For you I stole  
A little lovely dream.

Dear eyes, good-night,  
In golden light  
The stars around you gleam;  
On you I press  
With soft caress  
A little lovely dream.

A poem, which is a gift to us from a woman living in India, today: Sarojini Naidu.

These poems which we read and love the girls of other countries read and love. The joy that we find in hills and flowers and trees and little children, the girls of other lands find in them.

Girls of other lands, we the Girl Scouts of the United States extend our hands in greeting to you. You are our comrades and although hundreds of miles and even oceans may divide us, we are not divided in our common purpose, in our mutual loves.

The real, the deep gifts which the world offers us are ours, together. And to you we give our pledge that we shall work with you that there may be no more war upon this earth so fair.

I shall see a star tonight  
From a distant mountain height;  
From a city you will see  
The same star that shines on me.

# Here is an Easy Way to Make Money for Your Troop

Sell the Famous Mason, Peter's and Nestle's Bars



A Fine, Rich and Satisfactory Milk Chocolate



Fresh Coconut, Vanilla and Bitter Sweet Chocolate

**You Need No Capital to Start — We Allow You 30 Days Credit**

All we ask is the names of two references. Order should be in the name of the captain.

Everybody likes candy. Friends and families of your troop would rather buy from you than from a store, for your candy will be fresh from the factory. Your girls can get their trade merely by asking for it and in this way they can build up a business that will bring in big profit for the troop fund.

When the case of candy reaches you (by express prepaid)—we suggest that you gather your troop together and work out together the details of selling it. Thousands of churches, schools and societies have made big profits by selling our candy. You can do the same.



## THREE ASSORTMENTS TO CHOOSE FROM

	37 Boxes No. 1	25 Boxes No. 2	12 Boxes No. 3-12
Selling Price (\$1.20 per box).....	\$60.00	\$30.00	\$14.40
Cost to you, Express paid (80c per box) .....	\$40.00	\$20.00	\$10.00
Your Profit .....	\$20.00	\$10.00	\$4.40

The order blank below gives the list of 5c and 10c sellers. Mark carefully the assortment you desire and mail order (without any money) to us today. The sooner you get started the quicker you will be making money. If there is any question you would like to ask before ordering, write us and we will give you our personal attention.

**BYLUND BROTHERS, INC., Woolworth Bldg., New York City**  
CONFECTIONERS TO CHURCHES, SCHOOLS AND SOCIETIES

## ORDER BLANK

BYLUND BROTHERS, Woolworth Bldg., New York City.

Dear Sir:

Please send to me, express prepaid by Bylund Brothers, Inc., the assortment that I have marked. I agree to pay for this candy as soon as it is sold and not later than 30 days after its arrival.

Boxes	Description of Candy	Selling Price	No. Pieces in a Box
1—	Peaks—Fresh Coconut covered with Chocolate .....	5c	24
2—	Mason Mints—Peppermint Cream Pattie covered with Chocolate .....	5c	24
3—	Golden Fleet—Caramel, Fresh Coconut covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
4—	Toros—Toasted Peanuts covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
5—	Honey Bunch—Coconut, Raisins, Bran, Honey & Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
6—	Khufu—Coconut Cream covered with Chocolate .....	5c	24
7—	Cherry Bomb—Crushed Cherries & Cream covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
8—	Mason Wints—Wintergreen Cream Pattie covered with Chocolate .....	5c	24
9—	Almond Nougat—Almond & Nougat covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
10—	Almond Parfait—Caramel & Marshmallow covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
11—	Black Crow—Box of Candy Drops with Licorice Flavor .....	5c	24
12—	Ban-Anna—Bananna Paste & Cream covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
13—	Masonilla—Marshmallow covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
14—	Trumps—Pineapple Jelly & Marshmallow covered with Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
15—	Trumps—Pineapple Jelly & Marshmallow covered with Sweet Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
16—	Nestle's Almond Bar—Toasted Almonds and Sweet Milk Chocolate .....	5c	24
17—	Peter's Milk Chocolate Bar .....	5c	24
18—	Nestle's Milk Chocolate Bar .....	5c	24
19—	Nestle's Milk Chocolate (in Glassine Paper Bags) .....	5c	24
20—	Nestle's Almond Bar (in Glassine Paper Bags) .....	5c	24
21—	Nestle's Almond Bar .....	10c	12
22—	Nestle's Milk Chocolate Bar .....	10c	12
23—	Peter's Milk Chocolate Bar .....	10c	12
24—	Peter's Almond Bar .....	10c	12

Make Your Own Selection.

## References—

Name—1 ..... Address .....

Name—2 ..... Address .....

Signature of Captain..... Address .....



## Come Out to Meet the Spring and in a New Uniform

Doesn't spring call you to take to the road again? And isn't there something in the air that makes you want new clothes as fresh as spring itself? Your spring Scouting program just *demands* a new uniform.

How free your movements are in the good brown khaki, with its sturdy outdoor color. It is built for walking and hiking and all outdoor needs.

Order now and be ready for spring. Our Supply Department has them. Ask your Captain which style is official for your troop, whether it is the short coat suit or the long coat dress. Be sure to get a hat and neckerchief to make your uniform complete. (And have you a knife and whistle?)

Order by size.

Long coat dress.....	Size 10 to 18, \$3.50	Size 38 to 42, \$4.00
Short coat suit .....	Size 10 to 18, 4.50	Size 38 to 42, 5.00
Hat .....		Size 6½ to 8, 1.50
Neckerchief (for colors see price list).....		0.40

## NATIONAL SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

GIRL SCOUTS, INC.

189 LEXINGTON AVE.

NEW YORK CITY



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